

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Col. Alex. Bolton sent the writer a birth day present Sunday, a wild turkey gobbler weighing 20 pounds.

—Fox Hunter J. R. Hardin caught two gray foxes on Friday with his fast hounds and challenges the State to beat them.

—Craig Gragg is again in London jail, this time on a charge of robbery. He is accused of robbing a drunken, half-witted citizen of Pittsburgh.

—W. B. Catching has had several nice shade trees planted in front of the Catching Block this week, an example that every owner on Main street should follow.

—The colored M. E. church held a conference here last week and the members preached several interesting sermons at the court-house. Preachers were here from all over the State.

—The numerous republican candidates for sheriff are beginning to hustle around to see what the people think of them this soon and are pulling the boys around just the same as if a red hot primary was on hand.

—Laurel county has 5,500 white pupils and 201 colored in their common schools. There are 83 white and three colored teachers, 45 of these teachers having first-class certificates. The amount of money paid to these teachers will be \$16,354.98. If it wasn't for the pensioners, coal miners and school teachers, I don't know what would become of Laurel county.

POETIC AND OTHER GEMS.

BY E. T. SMITH, LOUISA, VA.

An Inconsistent Prohibitionist.

She is Pallas when she talks,
She is Juno when she walks,
And sweeter is she than Venus all the time,
And when she mounts Pegasus,
'Tis said that she, "Be Jove's,"
Can beat Eriso, easily, at a rhyme.

But she gets "upon her ear"
About whisky, wine and beer,
And all the other drinks that stimulate and cheer;
And the man who these uses
She despises and abuses,
And to his addresses she swears she'll never hear.

Yet it seems so strange she rants
Against these intoxicants,
For she'll rave and rant in true prohibition style,
When her captivating smiles,
And her fascinating smiles,
Intoxicate me to delirium all the while.

How Cleveland Filled the Cook With Consternation.

The "rising" of the rolls or "lightbread," as it is called in Virginia, fills the minds of housekeepers with more misery than any other care connected with the domestic arrangements. On extra occasions, when company is expected, the agony of the good housekeeper is appalling, until the Rubicon of rising is passed.

The day after the election of Cleveland the boys in the village of L—, Va., upon invitation, repaired to the hospitable residence of Winston M—, to celebrate the event and to recuperate from the vigils of the past night in watching the election returns. The rarity of the occasion—the election of a democratic president—was of itself a sufficient palliation for a slight deviation from strict prohibition principles, and the boys knew that Mr. M— kept a supply of the means for deviation on hand. Mr. M— was an old bachelor, and the domestic arrangements of his house were attended to by old Aunt Sallie, his colored cook. While the boys were discussing the election returns Aunt Sallie busied herself arranging the table and bringing in the refreshments. As she placed the sugar dish on the table, one of the boys noticed that her face wore a very lugubrious expression, so he said to her: "Hello! Aunt Sallie, what's the matter with you? You do not seem to be pleased at the election of Cleveland." "I ain't stud'din' nuttin' 'bout de 'lection ob Cleveland' hunny," replied Aunt Sallie. "Wat's boddrin' me is, I've 'fraid Mars Wins' on gwinner 'vite him here to supper to-night, an' my light-bread ain't riz'!"

Another Slam on the Poets.

Little Julia accompanied her aunt to see the poet, Mr. Longhair. The aunt was to request Mr. Longhair to compose some verses on Julia's approaching birthday, and to read them at the birthday party. Mr. Longhair, like all poets, was very obliging, but remarked to the aunt, as she was leaving, "Poets nascitur non fit," and poems, madam, are the same, born, not made." When Julia returned her mother asked her if Mr. Longhair would come. "No, ma'am," said Julia, "he says poets are nasty and ain't fit!"

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Going North trains pass Junction City as follows: Blue-Grass Vestibule starts 6 a. m.; Vestibule Limited 3 p. m. Local 12:55 p. m. Florida Limited 2:45 p. m.
South—N. O. Vestibule 12:55 p. m. Florida Limited 11 p. m. Local 12:12 p. m. Blue-Grass Vestibule arrives 8:40 p. m.

Druggist—What did the man want?
Clerk—He wanted something for the grip.

Druggist—What did you give him?
Clerk—Don't know; didn't look! Everything is good for the grip.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Garrard College will close for the holidays Friday.

—Monday being a legal holiday, Judge Robinson will hold the county court on Tuesday.

—The new mayor and councilmen will go into office the first of January, when they will appoint a city attorney, assessor and marshal.

—The Presbyterian Sunday school will give an entertainment at the church next Monday evening, consisting of songs and recitations. All are invited to attend.

—Sunday afternoon the children composing the "Loyal League" marched from the Methodist to the Presbyterian church with drums and flags, where Miss Francis Griffin, of Alabama, delivered a temperance lecture.

—Col. T. Z. Morrow, circuit judge, was in our city Saturday, looking as spry as an 18-year-old boy. He was on a visit to his brother-in-law, Col. W. O. Bradley. His many friends wish him many years of good health and prosperity.

—Mr. George Palmer has finished taking the list of taxable property in the town and the same after supervision shows the value of that owned by whites to be \$648,111 and by colored \$13,415. This together with the two banks makes the total value one million dollars.

—Dr. Robert Burnside, of Barbourville, is the guest of his grandfather, Squire Kinnard. Misses Carrie West and Lizzie Simpson have gone to Richmond to spend the winter with relatives. Wm. Best was here last week. He now lives in Lexington, having rented out his farm at Paint Lick. Mr. C. S. Herring, of Louisville, is in town.

—Despite the bad weather and hard times, there is a great deal of building going on, and houses for rent are in demand. There are twelve foreign carpenters here, beside the regular residents, and all are kept busy. Lancaster is not on a boom, but she is coming to the front gradually. The promoters of the water works and electric light plant are not asleep, but will bring the question up in the spring, and push the matter to completion.

—The remains of Miss Almyra Baker, daughter of Capt. Abner Baker, who died in this place many years ago, were brought to Lancaster from Carlisle, Ind., Saturday last and interred in the family lot in the cemetery Sunday at 1:30 p. m. There were appropriate services at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Rigney, by Rev. J. R. Terry. She was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church and was respected by all who knew her. She passed the principal part of her life in Lancaster and leaves many relatives and friends here to mourn her loss.

—More than two months have passed since the repeal of the Sherman silver bill, and yet the financial panic has not abated. With 50,000 men out of employment in the single city of Chicago, what must be the condition of affairs in the nation generally? At Jacksonville, Ohio, hundreds of families have nothing to eat, and are on the point of starvation. Twenty thousand working men are now idle in Kokomo, Anderson, Noblesville, Gas City, and other places in Indiana. There are 1,000 unemployed men in Springfield, Ohio, while in the great West, the destitution is said to be widespread, and with no signs of relief. To a millionaire or a member of congress, who is drawing a \$5,000 salary, this destitution and frightful condition of affairs amounts to but little, for they know nothing and care less of the suffering that is to be endured by the poor during the winter, upon which we have just entered. They may say that it is not their duty to furnish employment, or provide for the necessities of the poor. Possibly not; but it would seem to be within the bounds of reason to suppose that a congress that could vote millions of the people's money to be expended in the World's Fair, to which none but those in good circumstances could gain admission, and which will soon be forgotten, could certainly develop enough statesmanship to devise some means for the relief of the people beyond the repeal of the silver bill.

—The National Tribune of Dec. 14th says there is now on exhibition among thousands of other relics at the house opposite Ford's Theatre, in Washington, D. C., a rail split by Abraham Lincoln, in 1830, which in 1860 was sent by J. H. Hanks to R. J. Oglesby, and by him to Judge Allan A. Burton, at Lancaster, Ky. The statement is made that "there is a story that when it was on its way to him the express wagon in which it was being carried was attacked by some Southern sympathizers who intended to burn the rail. However, some of Judge Burton's friends came to its rescue and persuaded the mob to allow it to be delivered to its proper owner, in whose family it remained until 1888, when it was added to this collection. It is of black locust, a remarkably durable wood and figured conspicuously in meetings held in Kentucky to ratify the 15th Constitutional Amendment and was a prominent object at republican gatherings during the war." There is some truth

and some error in this statement. Judge Burton undoubtedly received the Lincoln rail at Lancaster, sent to him by express, and there was a certificate attached to it showing it to have been split by Mr. Lincoln; but there was no mob that attempted to take it by force from the express messenger of which there is any knowledge here. The rail was not used at any political gatherings, and it was doubtless sent away by its owner not long after its arrival. Mr. Lincoln received only about a dozen votes in Garrard county in his first race. Judge Burton being one of that number, and an elector on the Lincoln ticket. No attempt was made to prevent those who chose to vote for Mr. Lincoln from doing so. Judge Burton was an original Emancipationist and figured prominently as an anti-slavery man. He was a fine lawyer, a man of culture and was appointed minister to Bogot by President Lincoln, and was afterwards secretary of the San Domingo Commission under Gen. Grant. He was buried in the cemetery at Lancaster and his grave is marked by a monument upon which is this inscription, placed there at his special request: "I know not whence I come or whither I go. All that I know is that I am."

GRAB ORCHARD.

—W. C. Hutchings has moved into the home of Mrs. Eva Ward. Mr. Ramsey has moved into the Stuart property opposite the college. He will engage in the livery business.

—Our stores are full of nice things for Xmas, and the little urchin stands with hands in empty pockets, while his eyes speak whole chapters. He wishes for a thousand tongues, and as many nickels.

—Tine Buchanan was again placed in the Stanford jail for buying whisky for minors. It is said that Tine was not the only negro guilty of this offense, and it is to be hoped the others will soon be keeping company with him in his present quarters.

—Prof. S. D. Willis has had an attack of grip. Mrs. Dr. Lasley is suffering from the same disease at W. T. Stephenson's. Mrs. Chris Hutchinson has been quite sick with heart trouble. Mrs. Ross is spending a short time in Paris with relatives. Mrs. Laura Moore has returned from a pleasant visit to Danville. Miss Lizzie Gormley is crocheting some of the loveliest ice wool fascinators we ever saw. She is most reasonable in her charges.

—We understand that our refusal to sign the petition to keep Curtis Gover out of license to sell whisky has been a surprise to many. We are surprised too, for in the temperance work that has been done by two or three here for so long, we had no idea there were so many friends to the cause. Where have they been? Where were they all, for instance, at the last work done here for temperance, where the supper proceeds only amounted to \$235? Why have they not strained every nerve to help in the work begun, even when an encouraging word would have worked a mighty miracle. Surely a little leaven is needed to leaven the lump, and this leaven has gotten in its work lately to such an extent that there is a terrible upheaval in our midst, and has augmented the temperance army from two or three wounded soldiers to a regiment. We hope to see much work done now for the cause, and that the good brother and sister who were so fearful we had fallen from grace, that it was deemed necessary to have our pastor preach a sermon for our benefit last Sunday night, will come out and assist in the next temperance work, shoulder to shoulder. If they will pursue a systematic plan, banish the sale of whisky from the bars on each side of Gover's, we will show them whether or not we "have sold our vote," or are wanting in loyalty to temperance. We had good reasons for what we did, and the "they says" may keep on saying. With a clear conscience we are still for temperance, and temperate people.

DANVILLE.

(Advocate.)

—Elizabeth, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Drake, died of bronchitis. The funeral services were held at Mr. J. L. Bruce's.

—Henry T. Kincaid, aged 23, a brother of a well-known newspaper correspondent, Charles E. Kincaid, died after a short illness of typhoid fever.

—The Hogeatt Academy foot-ball team defeated the Lexington Stars Saturday by a score of 28 to 0. Touch downs were made by Fox, Davis and Van Winkle and Hale kicked goal four times.

—Bob Ingersoll recently was talking with an old colored woman in Washington upon religious matters. "Do you really believe, auntie," said he, "that people are made of dust?" "Yes, sah; the Bible says dey is, and I believes." "But what is done in wet weather, when there's nothing but mud?" "Den I s'pecs they make infidels and sich truck."

You occasionally hear of the man who takes a defeat good-naturedly. You also hear of fairies and ghosts, but did you ever see one?—Atchison Globe.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Miss Bessie Newman, of Louisville, who has attended hops here frequently, will marry Mr. John Crutcher, of Chicago, after the holidays.

—A young Stanford clerk, who is a regular heart-smasher, will take unto himself a wife before the new year grows a month old. The young lady in this case is a lovely brunette of Crab Orchard.

—Squire Sam Logsdon, of Carter county, has just married his fourth wife in 10 years. He got divorces from the other three, all of whom live in the neighborhood, and with all of whom he is on friendly terms.

—Commander Whiting, a 56 year old gallant of Uncle Sam's navy, has just married Miss Etta Ah Fong, a 17-year old Chinese beauty of Honolulu, and brought her to this country. Her father is a many million aire.

—The Pineville Messenger says there are indications that a reconciliation will be brought about between Judge Short and Grant North, and that he may yet get his bride. He has been granted an interview with her and it is said that the judge's heart is softening toward his son-in-law.

—An interesting case for the student of the ways of a woman's heart to ponder is that of an Oakland, Cal., woman, who, a few months ago, brought suit for divorce, shot her husband in her jealous rage while the case was pending, nursed him through the illness that ensued, fell in love with him all over again, and is now living with him, happy as a dove.

—The husband of Mrs. Dave Adler, of Brighton, Iowa, is one man who no doubt thinks that marriage is a failure. He and his wife had had a quarrel a few moments before he went to the well to get some water. Mrs. Adler saw him leaning over the well and creeping up behind him, gave him a shove which landed him at the bottom some 40 feet below. There was not sufficient water to drown him and she began to throw heavy rocks in on him. This did not shut his wind off and she got a shot gun and fired a volley of bird shot at him. His head and shoulders were filled, but still he lived. Mrs. Adler believing he was proof against peril, left the place and gave him a chance to starve. A neighbor passed by and heard Adler's cry and drew him up more dead than alive.

THE SOCIETY EVENT.—On next Thursday night, Dec. 21 Miss Marguerite Darvil, Sidney Hughes and company will appear at Walton's Opera House, presenting that laughable farce entitled "A Bright Idea." Those well known to the amusement seeking public, who will appear, are Miss Darvil, the sweetest singer and most graceful dancer in America; Sidney Hughes, the bright young actor, famous as the "droll comedian," and who creates a continuous laugh during the entire performance. There are the Ravey Sisters from the Alhambra Theatre, London, who will be seen in the famous serpentine and other dances, Norton & Gribbins, a team of mirth provokers and terpsichorean artists equal to the best, an unlimited number of other good things to amuse and entertain. If you miss this company on Thursday night you will hate yourself forever afterwards.

A flat car costs about \$380, a flat bottom coal car \$475, a gondola drop bottom \$500, a double hopper bottom coal car \$525, a double hopper bottom coke car \$540, a box car \$600, a stock car \$550, a fruit car (ventilated) \$700, and a refrigerator car \$800. A four wheeled caboose costs \$550 and an eight-wheeled one \$700. The prices given on the above cars include power brakes and vertical plane couplers. A 50 foot mail and baggage car costs \$3,500, a second class coach \$4,800, a first class coach \$5,500, while a first class Pullman car costs \$15,000.

A first-class post-office is one where the gross receipts are \$10,000 and upwards, a second-class office is where the receipts are \$5,000 and up to \$10,000; a third-class office is one where the receipts are \$1,000 up to \$5,000. All other offices are fourth-class. Before an office can have a free delivery, the receipts must be \$10,000 or more, or the population must be 10,000 or more.

—The prohibition people in Providence are "raising sand." They now want saloons operated there. They say that they have found out at last that prohibition does not prohibit, and they prefer open saloons to the numerous blind tigers that are being run in their town. They are anxious to try the high license plan of handling the liquor traffic.

—Hopkinsville New Era.

"Johnny," said the neighbor, "has your father joined the church yet?"

"No'm."

"He's going to, isn't he?"

Yes'm. But I think he's puttin' it off until after the next show comes to town.

—Washington Star.

—The cost of the world's wars since the Crimean war has been \$13,265,000,000, or enough to give a ten-dollar gold-piece to every man, woman and child on the globe.

"Going to Move."

MOVING,

DONE MOVED.

After January 1, 1894, we will be located in the room around the Farmers Bank & Trust Co., and will be prepared to carry on

A First-Class Grocery Business.

Your are cordially invited to Come in and inspect

OUR NEW GOODS,

—And get—

OUR NEW PRICES,

Before Buying.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

Holiday Presents.

LARGEST STOCK

Greatest Variety

LOWEST PRICES!

A. R. PENNY.

Merry Christmas

IS ALMOST HERE.

R. Zimmer

As usual, is ready for it with the biggest line of

Toys, Dolls, Fruits, Candies, &c.

Ever brought to Stanford. His store is a regular Emporium for Xmas goods and the best part about it is he is selling them 10 per cent. lower than anybody. Come in and examine. A visit will convince you that he is the man to buy your Christmas supplies from.

For Oysters, Celery and the like he is headquarters.

MEALS SERVED TO ORDER.

R. ZIMMER.

H. G. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor.

Is Receiving His

FALL : AND : WINTER : GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed: Give me call.

IN FASHION'S REALM.

GOSSIP CONCERNING THE NOVELTIES IN DRESS AND TRIMMINGS.

The Prettiest Things of the Week—Handsome Street Gowns—Fancy Ball Costumes—Effective and Picturesque Attire For Social Functions.

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The prettiest things I have found this week are the New Castle braids for trimmings. They are far beyond anything of the kind attempted before. The Hercules braid in fine mohair has high ribs that stand up like cords on the surface, giving this old favorite a new face and a handsomer one. There is the regular line of silk braids in different widths now so popular as cape and cloak trimmings. There is a new open work pattern in silk and mohair in all the season's colors, and black, which does not run over an inch wide, but that inch is the very perfection of such weaving.

The new serpentine braids have caught on most decidedly, and with them comes a double binding in the same weave, which is used to bind the pretty scalloped ruffles to capes, revers and the bottoms of skirts where some other color beneath shows the graceful edge. There are several new styles and widths in Titan braids, and some very beautiful black basket weave braids varying from one to four inches wide, and another pattern, which for want of a better name I will call hopsacking, as it has the same weave that gives that fabric its name.

Some of the Hercules and Titan braids have a pattern of soutache sewed on them, and another series of loops fastened to the edge. This makes a rich trimming for dress skirts. Another braid, plain, is fastened to a narrower one by a row of narrow serpentine or zigzag, the wider braid being pulled on so that it forms a narrow "sprung" ruffle. These styles can be had in the same pattern in several widths, so that a series of these can be sewed on the skirt of a dress, and each is narrower than the other toward the top. It makes a stylish garniture. There are some wide braids in square open work pattern resembling crochet very closely, and these come in every color.

The black and most of the colored braids are made into buttons to match, some small, but for this season some of them certainly measure 2 inches in diameter. These buttons are used lavishly to ornament cloaks, coats and dresses. Sometimes a waist will have small buttons at the bottom, and each button is larger than the last as they reach higher. This is a very effective manner of trimming, particularly double breasted coats or dresses. Many gowns have these braid buttons on the skirts in clusters of three.

There are for home gowns some lovely woven cords and piquets, mostly in delicate open work and flat, so that they really ought not to be called cords. These are also frequently seen now on the long coats of the finest qualities. The new soutache braid is remarkable for its fine finish. This comes in all colors and frequently is found in sets of several shades of one color, most generally in the browns for use in trimming one garment, the dark shades at the bottom or vice versa.

The variety of New Castle tinsel and metallic braids is beyond the limits of one letter. The prettiest of them are where copper and silver or gold and silver mingle. There is one delicate pattern



WINTER SUITS.

tern where the braid is about half an inch wide, of silk in some light color, and down the center is a metal pattern woven in to resemble feather stitching. These are for trimming very elegant tailor gowns or fine silks. There is a full line of metal rickracks and serpentines, and, in fact, more kinds and styles than I could tell.

I noticed one quarter inch soutache of silver, copper, gold and pink and green silk all woven together, making the most exquisite bit of garniture possible to imagine. Gold and silver soutache are always in.

One beautiful though simple dress shown this week was of hair line chevot black and brown. Around the bottom of the skirt were six rows of basket castle braid. The waist was cut with a small postilion at the back and double breasted. There was a set of 20 buttons on the double breasted waist graduated in size. The coat was of the same material, and the pointed collar was bound with dyed beaver. Altogether a very ladylike suit.

Another handsome street gown of black diagonal had three bias folds of the same on the skirt, each bordered with green and copper rickrack braid. The waist was vest front and Eton back, trimmed also with the braid. With this gown was worn a cape of heavy black faille, lined with quilted satin. The yoke was of embroidered velvet, and around the yoke there was a plain gathered ruffle made of the silk doubled.

From plain walking gowns to those for a fancy dress ball is quite a jump, but every season sees several such social functions, and indeed it is said there will be more fancy dress balls this year than there have been for many seasons.

Out of a number I have chosen three as being among the most effective and picturesque of any, and they are also comparatively inexpensive, which is a great consideration this season. Balls we must have, though they do come high.

The first of these is a Spanish gypsy's dress of russet wool artistically tattered at the foot and patched with enormous stitches. The stockings should match, and if a few bangles can be placed on the ankles so much the better. There is an underwaist of white muslin and a short velvet corsage laced up in front. Two or three cotton balls, or half a dozen, can be hung over the shoulders, and, loosely tied around the waist, a Roman colored scarf with ball fringe. A big bronze sombrero with long rooster feathers and a red silk handkerchief tied over the back of the head complete the costume. A mandolin or guitar is to be carried, without which no one could recognize the character.

Another effective costume is "Evening." This "Evening" wears a velvet gown in two or three shades of blue.



FANCY BALL COSTUMES.

though cashmere would give quite as soft an effect at a less cost. Down the sides are rosy stripes, and in the front silver stars. This gown is cut princess shape and has long angel sleeves of mauve crape. A sash combining the sunset tints is tied loosely around the waist, and there is a dark blue figaro with silver stars. On the head is a mauve turban set with a silver moon and star. A pink and white feather fan is set on a long stick and serves as a wand. The effect of this gown is quite complicated, while in reality it is extremely simple.

The other costume represents an Egyptian princess, but if the lovely wearer will braid a strand of her hair and let it fall forward on the left side her appearance will be more correct. The rest of the hair may be left loose, but in the days when Egyptian princesses wore such costumes each one wore this braid as a badge of her rank. So George Elbers and Brunsch Bey say, and they ought to know, if close and long study of this subject is of any value.

So, then, this gown is of white striped silk tissue, better Broussa, gauze if possible to find it. The stripes go around. Down the front is a blue and white tatter, with embroidered hieroglyphs ended by an oriental fringe. The corsage is of Nile green surah, and draped over it is a kaftan of Arabian silk in form of a train, and a breadth of the white tissue is drawn over the shoulders. The round neck is bordered with blue and worked with colored silks. Hanging from the crown is the Egyptian headdress of Arabian silk in green, red, white and yellow. The crown is covered with the same silk and has the sacred serpent coiled in front. Barbaric jewels are set here and there.

This is a pretty and fetching gown, but the clever girl who decides to wear it would do well to adapt it a little more closely to the real costumes worn ages ago on the Nile, for they are infinitely more graceful and bear with them all the mystery and subtle chains of Egypt's days of glory. Still, the young lady can follow this exactly and be sure of looking lovely. HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

FADS OF THE DAY.

Some Are Sensible, but Others May Be Considered Silly.

It is a fad to wear walking gloves a full size too large, so that they wrinkle comfortably.

It is a fad to wear the hair parted in the middle, curled loosely at the sides, the rest twisted in the high empire knot on the crown.

It is the fad to wear accordion plaited veils, and by the bye assist the physician to new cases of squint and strabismus thereby.

It is a fad to wear the empire gown in the evenings, unless you are too stout or too thin.

It is a fad to affect red in cloth waistcoats with black serge to combine the cozy winter color with laces for the dinner and reception.

It is a fad, and a sensible one, to wear only severely common sense boots in walking.

It is a fad to prefer ivory backed brushes, powder boxes, etc., to silver, which held its own so long.

It is the fad to wear only one ring, your birth stone, and that on the middle finger.

It is a fad to prefer shaded lamplight to gaslight and sunlight, so that even the sun of 8 o'clock is carefully shut out from a reception, and night is counterfeited.

It is a fad to adopt one delicate scent exclusively for sachets, the bath, the hair and stationery.

It is a fad to have a butterfly muff made of velvet and fur to match the gown and hat.

It is a fad to belong to a reading class, to meet at least once a month through the winter afternoons.

And it is a fad to have "fagot parties" where Welsh rarebits are eaten in a fire-lit room, and stories that touch on the weird, mysterious and supernatural follow, the finishing touch to the evening being the awful dreams which attend it as a natural result.

It was a fad to wear a severely tailor made gown at the horse show in the afternoons. It was the fad to appear there in the evenings far more resplendent than the "lilies of the field."

New York.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning Dec. 24. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

Topic.—Christmas service. What can we give to Christ? Math. ii, 11; Ps. xl, 6-8.

Another year has almost passed away, and the Christmas season is upon us, suggesting the ever important question, What can we give to Christ? It is practically the same question every year, and yet it neither grows old, nor is it out of place. Since Christ gave heaven for us, when He was born into this world, it is very fitting and appropriate that we ask ourselves each recurring Christmas season, What can we give to Him?

1. We can give our wills to Christ (Ps. xl, 6-8). In these verses the psalmist declares that by affliction God has taught him that it is not mere outward sacrifice and offering that He wants, but the consecration of the heart and will to Him, and He dedicates Himself to the Lord. The Lord wants our hearts above all things. The intention is of more importance than the deed. In the case of Abraham, God accepted the will for the deed when He called upon him to sacrifice Isaac, but He will not accept the deed for the will, as can be seen in the case of Cain. Cain performed the deed, but his heart was not right, and it was not accepted. Abraham's heart was right, and God accepted his sacrifice without the deed. Let us right ourselves, then, this Christmas season by surrendering our wills unconditionally to the will of Christ. "Not as I will, but as thou wilt," may be our Christmas offering.

2. We can give our possessions to Christ (Math. ii, 11). This is especially illustrated in the offering of gold made by the wise men at Christ's birth. We should give regularly and systematically. An advance line of Christian Endeavor work laid down by Dr. Clark in his annual address at Montreal was an increase in systematic giving to missions. This suggestion should be heeded by all Endeavorers. It is timely and practical. Not only here, but along all lines of Christian giving, the systematic element needs to be emphasized. Therefore as a Christmas offering to the Saviour dedicate a certain proportion of all your possessions to Him for the year to come.

3. We can give our devotions to Christ (Math. ii, 11). The wise men fell down and worshipped Christ. So should we. We look down in pity and commiseration upon the heathen bowing to sticks and stones, and yet we may be worshipping idols ourselves—the world, fame, popularity, fashion or something else. Let us give Christ the supreme place in our hearts and erect in them but one altar for devotion and worship, and that to the Lord of Lords and King of Kings, born in Bethlehem, but now ruling in heaven.

Bible Readings.—Ex. xxv, 2; Ps. cxli, 9; Isa. xxxii, 8; Math. v, 42; vi, 1-3; Mark xii, 42-44; Luke iii, 11; xi, 41; Acts xiv, 84, 35; I Cor. xvi, 17; ivii, 1-5; ix, 11-13; Phil. ii, 80; Eph. iv, 28; I Tim. vi, 17, 18.

Washington Wants the 1896 Convention.

A recent mass meeting of the Christian Endeavor union of Washington had for its object the pushing of a movement looking to hold the Christian Endeavor convention at Washington in 1896. "There are four cities in the field," said President McArthur, "Washington, Atlanta, Baltimore and Saratoga. The cost of the convention will be at least \$15,000."

Two years ago there were 41 senior societies and 7 junior; now there are 65 senior and 32 junior societies, with an increase of membership in two years of 2,936, making the total membership 5,830. Of these 373 have been added to the church and 216 came from the associate members. Next year the convention will be held at Cleveland, and in 1895 at San Francisco.

The Three P's.

Those whose memory is helped by aliteration may find profitable suggestion in the following rules as to their attitude toward the week night prayer meeting. Aid the different leaders: 1. By your preparation. 2. By your presence. 3. By your participation.—Christian Observer.

Christian Endeavor Notes.

Junior superintendents are liable to make the mistake of firing all their ammunition in the first few meetings. Use your bright plans and shrewd ideas very cautiously and always keep some good schemes on hand to introduce when a meeting shows symptoms of becoming dull.

A Methodist Christian Endeavor society of Indianapolis has a good literature committee, which is a model to all similar committees. It has obtained a library case capable of holding some 500 or 600 volumes and has already secured for a Christian Endeavor library 250 excellent books.

"There is no objection," says The Westminster Endeavorer wisely, "to a social or literary club, but the converting of a society of Christian Endeavor into a social or literary club is a betrayal of a sacred trust."

The First Methodist society of Decatur, Ills., raised \$125 for missions during the conference year just closed.

Miss Antoinette P. Jones says that Floating Endeavorers are now found on more than 200 ships.

The work of the press committee of the Boston union is unusually fine. At the recent rally there, for instance, 80 notices were inserted in the Boston papers, aggregating 40 columns, and the account was even translated into Swedish.

The organ of the Christian Endeavor societies of Australia very rightly insists on judging the success of a society not by the show made in annual meetings, but by its everyday work, and especially by the number of conversions.

An international Christian Endeavor convention, to be held in London in 1900, has been suggested.

Low Rates to St. Louis via "Big Four Route."

In addition to selling tickets at low rates between all points for Christmas Holidays, the Big Four Route will make a special reduced rate of \$12.00 for the round trip, Cincinnati to St. Louis and return, affording everybody an opportunity to visit the West at an extremely low rate. The improved service of the Big Four Route, providing solid trains with elegant parlor cars, palace sleeping cars, and hotel dining cars between Cincinnati and St. Louis, makes it the popular line for Western travel. Make no arrangements for your holiday trip without communicating with J. E. Reeves, General Southern Agent, Cincinnati, O. E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager, D. B. Martin, General Passenger & Ticket Agent.

On this doctors don't disagree. It may be regarded as an assured fact that the delegates to the Pan American Congress at Washington, who travel over the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway will, with one accord, praise its scenery and train service. There is nothing in the way of lovely mountain views and picturesque valleys of the Virginias, to compare with that through which the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad passes. There is nothing of historic nature in America as great as a trip through the Virginias and there is no other railroad in America superior to the C. & O. in the smoothness and stability of its tracks, the F. F. V. Vestibule Limited being one of the famous trains of the world. The Chesapeake & Ohio passes through Bull Run, Manassas and other noted battle fields and is in all respects the best route for the West, North-West and South-West to the National Capital. For copy of Virginia in black and white, free and full information regarding rates and train service, address C. B. Ryan, Assistant G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

The finest train in America is conceded to be the Southwestern Limited via BIG FOUR ROUTE to New York and Boston.

This magnificent Wagner Train has been built especially for service between Cincinnati, New York and Boston, running through solid to these cities without change of cars. Composed of Elegant Coaches, Wagner Sleeping Cars, Library and Cafe Car, and Hotel Dining Car it has become famous. Complete in all of its appointments it is to day the "king of the road."

It leaves Cincinnati at 6:00 p. m. daily from Central Union Station, making connections with all through trains from the South and lands passengers in New York City at Grand Central Station, avoiding ferry transfer. When you go East take this train.

D. B. Martin, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager.

TOURIST'S RATES.—Round-trip tickets to Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Florida and Georgia points, Asheville, N. C., New Orleans, La., Mexico City, Havana, etc., will be placed on sale by the Queen & Crescent Route on and after Nov. 1st, at greatly reduced rates. The Q. & C. is noted as running solid vestibule trains to Florida and New Orleans. Direct line to the Southern Tourist Resorts. Finest trains in the South. Ask your agent for tickets over the Queen & Crescent; he will quote you rates or you can address W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

The Queen and Crescent Route is preparing to issue an elaborate publication in magazine form, descriptive of the different sections of the South tributary to its lines. Capitalists, tourists and business men are not likely to forget the southern cities so long as the Queen and Crescent Route can reach them with this artistic publication. Copy of this magazine will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamp. Address, W. C. Rinearson, General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SAXBY'S QUERRY TO INGERSOLL.—This beautiful song (words and music regular sheet music size) will be mailed to any one enclosing 5c in stamps to D. G. Edwards, General Passenger Agent, C. & D. R. R., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. J. P. Blaise, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that State during a recent blizzard, says the Saturday Review & Mr. Blaise had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaise sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and the next day was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaise regards his cure as simply wonderful.

For sale by W. B. McKibberts, Druggist, Stanford.

For a sore throat there is nothing better than a flannel bandage (rinsed with Chamberlain's Pain Balm). It will nearly always effect a cure in one night's time. This remedy is also a favorite of Chamberlain and his cure many severe cases of sore throats and has cured many severe cases of sore throats and has cured many severe cases of sore throats.

When on a visit to Iowa, Mr. W. K. Dalton: of Luray, Russell Co., Kansas, called at the laboratory of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, to show them his six-year-old boy, whose life had been saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It having cured him of a very severe attack of croup.

Mr. Dalton is certain that it saved his boy's life and is enthusiastic in his praise of the Remedy. For sale by W. B. McKibberts, Druggists, Stanford, Ky.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. If you have ever used this great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has a wonderful curative power in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Fall Session Tuesday, September 5th 1893.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music, and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

OIL! OIL!

Will be delivered right at your door on the following days or the day thereafter. You will not be disappointed. It will be out your way as follows:

Crab Orchard and Preachersville Pikes.....Every Monday
Dudderar's Mill Pike.....Every Tuesday
Lancaster Pike.....Every Wednesday
Danville Pike.....Every Thursday
Hustonville Pike.....Every Friday
Somerset Pike.....Every Saturday
Stanford.....Every Saturday
Rowland.....Every Wednesday

ALBERT HOMMEL, Rowland, Ky.

HAVE YOU A SWEETHEART,

A RELATIVE OR FRIEND,

Mother, Father, Child,

BROTHER OR SISTER?

If so we know you are going to make them a present during the

Holidays!

And in making your selection you can not afford to pass us by, because we have a large line of Xmas goods for less money than any place outside of the cities.

DR. S. C. HOCKER, The Druggist.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

Headquarters for—

STOVES & STOVE REPAIRS

Of all kinds The most complete line of

HEATING: STOVES

Ever in Stanford. Prices according to the times.

B. B. KING.

GEORGE B. PREWITT.

KING & PREWITT.

MORELAND, KY.,

We have opened up a nice line of

Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Goods, Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Hardware,

We are daily receiving our Fall Goods, which we are marking down lower than ever.

Terms cash or country produce. Give us a call. We will save you money.

We are opening up a splendid line of Fall Millinery. We have for sale 24 broke mules 4 years old.

Corn Wanted.

KING & PREWITT.

ONLY TEN CENTS EXTRA.

To every person sending us the amount of one yearly subscription to the Interior Journal, together with ten cents extra, we will send free a copy of The World Almanac for 1894. Single copies may be ordered at the Interior Journal office for 25 cents.

THE

WORLD * ALMANAC

AND ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR 1894.

The Best Reference Book Printed.

Everything up to Date and Complete.

OVER 1300 TOPICS TREATED.

ENDORSED BY STATESMEN, EDUCATORS, AND STUDENTS EVERYWHERE.

Has Reached Such a State of Perfection That It is a Veritable Encyclopedia of Facts and Events, Brought Down to January First, 1894.

THE Edition of 1894 has been prepared with an extra force of editors. It will have a novel and attractive cover, wide margins, new and improved binding; is printed on good paper, and contains more and better information than any book of a similar nature published. It is

AMERICA'S STANDARD YEAR BOOK.

PRICE, postpaid by mail, 25 CENTS.

Address THE WORLD, New York City.

A singular fatality seems to hang about the construction of the Louisville and Jeffersonville bridge. When the piers were being built two caissons filled with workmen were flooded and 21 lost their lives, while at various times some dozen or more of others have been killed. Friday added another to the long list of horrors. Over 100 bridge builders were at work on the 553 foot span over the channel of the Ohio river, when suddenly a terrific wind loosened the structure from its fastenings and it went down with a crash, carrying its load of humanity with it. Of the number 22 were killed, 13 were injured and the rest miraculously escaped. At night another span just as long was blown down, but fortunately no one was on it. The pecuniary loss is more than \$1,000,000, but even that represents only a small portion of the losses that contractors and others have sustained during the construction of the bridge. An effort is being made to place the responsibility of the last disasters on the engineers and contractors, but it is more than probable that the wind alone is responsible for them.

The undertakers of Louisville have a union, which prohibits its members from burying a corpse for a family which owes for a previous burial service. Last week Mr. Brewster, who owed \$52 for burying his father, lost his wife, and not a single undertaker would take the job of putting her away, and the result was that the woman was kept nearly a week, and until she was badly decomposed. This looks inhuman, but the undertakers are right in protecting themselves. All other trades and professions should do likewise. The man who won't pay his debts, if he can, and most men can if they will, doesn't deserve either respect or consideration.

From time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary preachers' sons have been noted for being the worst of boys. Melville Roberts, of Princeton, Ky., more than sustains the reputation, for he has just succeeded in making a demerit moist body of his father, Rev. J. N. Roberts, whom he killed with a hammer, because he threatened to chastise him. He stole a horse at the age of 10 and now at 14 he is a parricide. The Methodist doctrine of total depravity seems to be clearly proven in his case.

Mrs. Cuthbert Bullitt, who is to figure in the divorce courts of Louisville, writes a card in the Louisville Truth which shows she is a tart from away back. She was the erratic Mrs. Gov. Ransom, before she was married to Col. Bullitt a little over a year ago, and since then she has led the old fellow a merry dance. Her card intimates that if her leige and hoary lord gets justice he will be hanged, but those who know them both say that the old man is more sinned against than sinning.

Recently we had occasion to arraign and convict the Covington Commonwealth of theft; now we indict it for falsifying the record and committing forgery. The Louisville Times did not allude to the editor of this paper in the way it says, nor has it ever had occasion to do so. Remember the story, or rather procure a Bible and read Acts 5 for the first time, of Ananias and Sapphira, and thank God that He does not now strike people dead for lying.

After a month of weary and resultless balloting, during which 1,150 were taken, the dead-lock in the Louisville Board of Aldermen was broken by the election of C. F. Grainger to the presidency. A member bearing the attractive patronymic of Hulsewede, cut the gordian knot and bounded at one leap into fame. The result is a defeat for Mayor Tyler, and nearly all the newspapers, except the Post, which scores quite a victory.

The fortune of Millionaire Culbertson is going the way he little intended. His will cut off his daughter, Blanche, without a shilling, because she married against his will. She made a contest, secured an equitable share of the estate, and paid her attorneys \$55,000, although the case was settled outside of court. Money that comes easy goes easy, and Mrs. Blanche can afford to be liberal under the circumstances.

Bro. Ben. Briggs, of the Mayfield Monitor, doesn't bother himself with State papers. He did not print the president's message, and this is all his paper said about it: "The president's message contained over 14,000 words, and is an able document." We have \$15 in our inside pocket which says that Benjamin did not even read it, feeling safe in describing it as able.

Shelbyville is trying to have water works and electric lights. It is to be hoped that better success will reward her efforts than have those of poor Danville and Lancaster.

It is explained in the In and About Kentucky column of the Courier-Journal that the reason the magistrates have not received copies of the new laws, is that the legislature only provided for the printing of a sufficient number for the magistrates to serve under the new constitution, about half as many as now, and they are being withheld for them. Neither the public printer, librarian or secretary of State is to blame, and the next legislature alone can remedy the trouble.

After a Woodford county man had passed a gilt-edged examination for a \$5,000 life insurance policy, he was asked if he drew a pension, when he admitted with evident embarrassment that he did and the risk was refused. A large number of those who are drawing pensions are the stoutest and most able bodied men in the country and that's what makes people tired of the ever increasing and onerous pension burden.

The lotteries will have to go. The Court of Appeals in an unanimous opinion declares that the State had no right to contract its public powers away, and that the swindling concerns had no right to exist. The people decided this some time ago, but it takes the court a long time to catch up with the procession.

Capt. Johnston, a National bank president, has announced himself a candidate for governor of Alabama on a free silver, anti-Cleveland platform. After the election he will know less "where he is at" than now, when he seems to be in utter ignorance of his surroundings.

NEWSY NOTES.

—John Amsden, an aged banker of Versailles, is dead.

—An open hearth exploded at Steelton, Pa., killing seven men.

—Cholera killed 215,157 persons in Russia last year, and 30,284 this year.

—There were six or more legal neck stretchings in the United States Friday.

—Owing to the scarcity of grass in western Texas cattle are dying by the hundreds.

—At Piedmont, W. Va., P. E. Holde-man, a mine superintendent, was killed and robbed of \$3,000.

—E. M. Ashford, a merchant of Bethany, Mo., rated at \$50,000, is in jail charged with counterfeiting.

—The bill abolishing the postal note and making other postal changes was passed by the House.

—A postoffice has been established at Egypt, Jackson county, and David S. Smith appointed postmaster.

—At Baltimore Morris Whittington and James Brown were fined \$10 each for eating peanuts in church.

—The House has voted to admit Utah and Arizona into the Union, leaving New Mexico as yet out in the cold.

—Gompers was reelected president of the Federation of Labor, after a bitter fight, by a majority of 92, in a vote of 2,536.

—Nathan Matthews, democrat, was re-elected mayor of Boston. His plurality is about 7,000. The city voted for liquor license.

—Mississippi has just elected a new Legislature. The feature of the election was the crushing defeats encountered by the Populists.

—Altoona, Wis., lays claim to the champion high kicker of the world. His name is W. S. Stokes, and he has a record of ten feet six inches.

—The Kentucky Legislature will begin to sit January 2, and according to the new Constitution they can remain in session for only 60 days.

—Ex-Cashiers C. F. Davidson and William Locke of the Cumberland Valley Bank, have been indicted by the grand jury of Knox county.

—The Circuit Court Clerks of Kentucky will meet in Frankfort January 10 to take into consideration the question of fees, especially in felony cases.

—Chairman Carter, of the Republican National Committee, has called a meeting of the Executive Committee, to be held in Washington January 11.

—Schaefer, the billiardist, beat Frank Ives by the absurd score of 600 to 50 at Madison Square Garden, Chicago. He also broke the world's record by making a run of 566.

—A bridge gave away on the Western New York & Pennsylvania road as an accommodation train was passing over it, and five persons were killed outright and six injured.

—J. K. Armstrong, the embezzling treasurer of Tipton county, Indiana, in whose books a shortage of \$30,000 was recently discovered, was found guilty and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.

—The Court of Appeals has overruled the motion for rehearing in the railroad tax cases. This involves about \$1,000,000 taxes on railroads, from which the railroad companies were claiming to be exempt under separate acts.

—Henry Givens, a negro accused of poisoning stock and suspected of putting poison in a school well, drew a pistol on a committee that ordered him to leave Nebo, Ky. Next morning his body was found tied to a tree and riddled with bullets.

—Middleborough is without a water supply, so a dispatch says. The engineer was discharged, but before he left removed the valves of the pumping engine, and now the only water the people of the magic city can get is from yellow creek. The court ordered the engineer to restore the valves.

—Adam Shearer, of Bucyrus, Ohio, fell dead while taking a drink of water. It must have been too great a surprise for his stomach.

—The daughter of a washerwoman who invested her small savings in Chicago realty 30 years ago now claims title to property in the centre of the city worth over \$1,000,000.

—At South Buffalo, New York, Buffalo creek overflowed its banks Friday night and flooded five square miles of territory. Twenty-five hundred people were rendered homeless.

—Secretary Arnold, of the Firemen's Brotherhood, estimates that the Lehigh Valley strike, which began November 18 and ended December 6, cost the various brotherhoods \$125,000.

—The result of the trial at Atlanta of Pat Meehan, who killed Robert McBride for insulting Mrs. Meehan, was an acquittal. The parties involved were well known throughout the South, and the case has attracted much attention.

—Mrs. Ferdinand Durham, of Oberlin, Ohio, went to a hop and danced quite freely with the boys. Durham got jealous and seizing his Winchester went into the ball room to end his wife's life. Friends interfered and saved the woman's life.

—A United Press dispatch from Richmond, Va., states that the legislative investigation "revealed the fact that Senator Daniel came from Washington and worked for Martin, and also the fact that Lee was the candidate of the Administration at Washington."

—C. R. Bishop, a banker of Honolulu, has made a princely gift for the benefit of the Kamehameha School. He has executed a trust deed conveying to the school 96,000 acres of land on the island of Molokai, and given \$20,000 cash for the erection of school buildings.

—Chas. J. Luckey was hanged at Brockville, Ont., for the murder of his father, sister and step-mother. Angelo Zappa was executed at Pittsburgh for killing Frank Helmstetter, and Ralph Crossmore was strangled to death at Smithport, Pa., for the murder of his mother.

—With John R. Procter at the head of the civil service commission to give it a proper leaven of democracy, and with John G. Carlisle at the head of the Treasury assisting republicans down and out, the public can study the Kentucky idea of civil service reform from any point of view it likes.

—Switzerland has elected a new President, whose name is Frei. The Swiss President is chosen by the Federal Council, the President of the Council being ex-officio President of the Confederacy. Though superior in dignity he has but little more power than any other members of the council.

—The general assembly of Virginia decided by a unanimous vote to investigate the charge that money was used in the recent election of Hon. Thos. S. Martin to be United States senator. Four of the members of the joint committee organized for the purpose voted for Gen. Lee in the caucus and three for the senator-elect.

—Mme. Bechtel, a keeper of a house of ill-repute in Terre Haute, has assigned. She claimed that she could not run on promises of money, and to prove that she had been doing a big credit business, she gave the assignee a large bunch of accounts for collection against some of the most prominent men of the city.

—Dr. Robert Hardesty, of Clint on Hickman county, was arrested on the charge of "body snatching." One of his confederates got drunk and gave the secret away, and when the doctor's office was searched the body, with several others, was found under the floor. A trap door under his bed led to the detection.

—Marion Hedgepeth, the notorious train robber, in jail at St. Louis awaiting commitment to the Missouri penitentiary to serve a term of 25 years, now probably realizes the folly of profanity as well as of theft. A shrewd plan to escape was foiled after the difficult part had been passed, because his swearing at the obstruction in a window attracted the guard.

—In Clay county Joe Eversole shot and killed John Hord. The two men were first cousins and married sisters. Hord accused Eversole of being too intimate with his (Hord's) wife. Hord was a man of some wealth, and Eversole is the uncle of the present County Judge and related to the Eversoles of the French-Eversole feud. The two men were drinking.

—Mrs. Alice King, of Lawrenceburg, has brought suit against that town for \$25,000. In January last her husband was placed in jail, on what charge is not stated, and the night of his incarceration the jail burned, the prisoner perishing in the flames. Mrs. King alleges that her husband offered to pay his fine, but the officers refused to accept the money, and the outcome of the trial is watched for with interest.

—Senator Voorhees introduced a bill providing for the coinage of seigniorage of silver now in the Treasury into standard silver dollars at a rate not less than 2,000,000 monthly; the purchase and coinage of not less than \$2,000,000 of silver per month when the seigniorage is all coined, and the retirement of all notes below \$10 in favor of large notes and of \$2.50 and \$5 gold pieces, which are to be canceled. The resolution also provides for another international monetary conference.

—The estimated cost to both sides of the great civil war of this country was \$3,500,000,000.

—The official returns from the New York election show a plurality of 24,684 for the head of the republican ticket. Maynard, the democratic candidate for Appellate Judge, against whom serious charges were preferred, was beaten by 101,064.

—A freight train on the C. O. & S. W. plunged down a 135 foot embankment on Muldraugh's Hill. Engineer Thomas Keegan, Fireman John Downes and Stephen Joyce, a tailor from Newark, Ohio, were killed; the two brakemen and two tramps were injured, and about 400 hogs and 100 head of cattle were killed. A broken rail is given as the cause of the accident.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—George Pulliam sold to B. G. Fox 6 aged mules for \$500.

—Fantasy, 2:08½, at three years, is the youngest 2:10 trotter.

—Nancy Hanks has won over \$60,000 in stakes and purses.

—J. W. Adams bought in the East End, a small bunch of feeders at 3c.

—Mrs. George W. Tribble bought of A. M. Feland about 60 acres of land at \$40.

—Fifteen fat hogs and four butcher cattle for sale. J. F. Gover, Turners ville.

—James S. Gooch bought in Casey and Russell counties a bunch of mountain cattle at 2c.

—Directors Flower, 2:12½ (2) brought \$5,100 and was bought by L. B. Rose, of New York.

—Directum landed \$22,000 for Saulsbury this season, and is the largest winner for trotters of the year.

—For SALE.—10 fat hogs will average 300 to 350 lbs. Apply at once to R. H. Bronaugh at Crab Orchard.

—Ed Geers says that Robert J., when in good shape, can take the bloom off of Directum's bouquet of victories.

—John Farris says that Victor Mazzone promises to be a great 3-year-old. His yearling record does not hurt him in the least.

—A weanling colt six months old belonging to J. H. Johnson, of Taylorsville, Ill., trotted a quarter at a 3:46 gait. He is by Ringgold.

—The outfit of John Robards' livery stable at Danville was offered by him at public auction yesterday and taken down at \$1,900. It consisted of 10 rigs and 15 horses.

—Colb Jenkins, sold to Col. J. W. Poor, 70 head of slopping cattle at 2¼@ 3½c, to be taken to Curley's distillery, at Camp Nelson, which is expected to resume in a few days.—Lancaster Record.

—A dispatch to the Courier-Journal says that G. T. Higginbotham bought of A. A. Kitzweller his farm containing 129 acres within a mile of Lexington for \$15,480. Mr. Higginbotham, until six months ago lived in Lower Garrard and is a splendid farmer and an excellent man.

—John R. Farris, of Lexington, who was here a few days ago, tells us that he has engaged with Percy Talbott, a prominent breeder of Fayette, for next year, and will handle his string. Mr. Talbott bred the greatest brood mare that ever lived—Alma Mater—and has sold her foals for over \$95,000, and still has some very fine ones out of her.

—Notwithstanding the cold weather a fair crowd attended Danville court yesterday, but very little business was done. Some butcher cattle sold at 2 cents but two lots were taken down at 1½c. Steers and heifers sold at 2c. A large number of mules were on the market but only a few of them changed hands. From \$50 to \$100 was the ruling price for them.

—The Kentucky Futurity for foals of 1891 is a long ways off, Oct. 9, '94, but is causing a great deal of talk among trotting horse men. The stake is guaranteed to be worth not less than \$20,000, but Secretary Ed Tipton estimates that the surplus will be \$10,000, in which event the stake will be worth \$30,000, the largest amount ever trotted for.

JAMES YEAGER. THOMAS YEAGER.

YEAGER & YEAGER,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE,

STANFORD, K.Y.

We are in our new stable in the Opera House Block and are well supplied with

NEW RIGS AND HORSES

Have been purchased and noth

urnouts will leave the stable.

Give them a Call.

Walton's Opera House.

Thursday, December 21.

The Merriest of all Farce Comedies—The great

Play

A BRIGHT IDEA

A play produced for the sole purpose of aiding to

make Life Pleasant.

Spontaneous Hilarity,

Not a Serious Thought.

Instantaneous Fun. A Refined Entertainment.

Voluntary Laughter. A Play for All.

Sid Hughes, Marguerite Darrill,

The King and Queen of Farce Comedy.

Reserved seats on Sale at W. B. McRobert's

Drug Store.

We Will Slash Right and Left

In Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, &c. In order that those who buy such goods for

Xmas : Presents

May get the benefit of the low prices and that those who wear may get the use of them when they are most needed,

Commencing : Friday,

We will offer any goods in our house at half price.

The Louisville Store's Clearing Sale

Is taking place in December instead of January. This is an opportunity to procure high grade goods at the lowest possible price. What they all say of us? You hear it on every corner; you hear it in every home. The name of the LOUISVILLE STORE re-echoed and re-echoed, and where there is so much talk there must be a good cause for it.

CLOTHING.

Knee Pants25c, worth 50c
Children's Suits (worth double the money).....75c, \$1 and \$1.25
Children's Overcoats.....\$1.25 and \$1.50, worth \$2.50 and \$3
Jeans Pants.....75c and \$1, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50
Men's All-Wool Suits.....\$4, worth \$9
Men's Overcoats.....\$3.50, worth \$8

SHOES.

Infant Shoes.20c, worth 40c
Children's Shoes.....50c and 75c, worth \$1 and 1.25
Ladies' fine Dongola Patent Tip.....\$1, worth \$2
Ladies' Calf and Goat Shoes, warranted all solid.....\$1, worth \$1.75
Men's Shoes, all solid.....\$1, worth \$2
Men's Calf Shoes.....1.50, worth 2.50
Men's Hand-Sewed French Calf, every pair warranted.....\$2, worth \$4

Gents Furnishing Goods

Good Working Shirts.....25c, worth 50c
Men's good Canton Flannel Drawers.....25c, worth 50c
A handsome line of Men's Handkerchiefs at 5c, worth double the money.
Men's Unlaundered Shirts.....35c, worth 50c
Neck Ties.....20c and 35c, worth 40c to 60c
Celluloid Collars.....10c, worth 25c
Celluloid Cuffs.....20c, worth 40c
Laundered Dress Shirts.....50c and 75, worth \$1 and 1.25
Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers at your own price.....

Dry Goods and Notions.

Choice of all wool Dress Goods that were Bargains at 50c will be sold in this sale for.....35c
Choice of all colors of best half wool Dress Goods at.....20c, worth 35c
Amos kag and Lancaster Ginghams, warranted not to fade, at 5c, worth 8½c.
An elegant line of Dress Ginghams at.....7½c, worth 12½
Flannels and Canton Flannels at your own price.....

Blankets and Comforts

Will be sold for half their former price.

Three spools of Clark's Thread for 10c; 4 papers Pins for 5c. Ladies' good Vests at 20c, worth 35c. And all our Calicoes, such as Simpson's Blacks, Indigo Blues, Turkey Reds and all other best brands at 5c. Remember that we have the largest stock of

TOYS,

Which will be sold for less money than our competitors can buy them for.

As we will be invoicing immediately after the Holidays, we have concluded to close out most of the stock, and it must go no matter what it brings.

LOUISVILLE : STORE,

STANFORD, KY.

A. URBANSKY & CO., Proprietors.
T. D. RANEY, Manager.

MEANS BUSINESS.

Buy your school books and school supplies of all kinds at A. R. Penny's.

Watches, clocks and jewelry repaired and warranted. Engraving a specialty, at A. R. Penny's.

The largest stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints and Wall Paper at A. R. Penny's. Prescriptions a specialty.

PERSONAL POINTS.

WARREN ALLEN, of Harrodsburg, was here Saturday.

MR. E. B. BEAZLEY, who has been very ill, is improving slowly.

MISS MAYME COHEN, of Versailles, is visiting Miss Nora Moreland.

MISS OCTAVIA SIZEMORE has gone to Louisville to visit a girl friend.

MRS. T. S. FAITH, of Brodhead, is the guest of Mrs. Dr. W. B. O'Bannon.

MR. B. K. WARREN went to Lexington Saturday to visit his son, George B. Warren.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN H. KIRBY, of Gardard, spent a few days at Mr. D. W. Vandever's.

MISS JOSEPHINE STEPHENS, of Crab Orchard, has been the guest of her relative, Mrs. Annie James.

MRS. BRECKENRIDGE JONES and children, after a visit to Mr. John M. Reid, returned to St. Louis Saturday.

DR. C. A. COX and E. W. Smith have returned from a hunt in Clinton county, where they killed over 100 birds.

MESSRS. LETCHER OWSELEY and W. K. Shugars, of Lancaster, came over to see if marriage was a failure and staid over Sunday.

JUDGE AND MRS. T. Z. MORROW were here Monday on their way to Somerset, after a visit to Col. W. O. Bradley at Lancaster.

MR. JOHN GOOCH, of the Gilberts Creek vicinity, gave a party Thursday night which was greatly enjoyed by those present.

A. K. BOURNE, Esq., a prominent attorney of New Castle, was here this week to see a stately beauty who resides on East Main street.

MR. M. C. MILLER, Jr., a Texas banker was here a few days ago, the guest of Dr. J. B. Owseley, and went from here to Mt. Vernon to visit his father.

PROF. M. J. BROUGH has accepted the agency for the American Book Concern to put maps and charts in the school houses in this county and Wayne.

MR. W. H. HIGGINS finds that Miss Edna North, of Stanford, is entitled to the prize in the Warren Hocker contest, and if she will call on him he will present it.

GOV. AND MRS. J. B. MCCREARY came near being killed by a runaway team at Washington, but fortunately escaped without injury. One of the horses ran into a lamp post and was killed.

GEORGE D. FLORENCE, of this place, got \$25 of the \$25,000 in prizes offered by the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., for the nearest guesses to the attendance at the World's Fair. The total was 21,480,630, and George guessed 21,484,630.

MR. C. W. TERRY, the Highland merchant, writes from Eddy, New Mexico, to have his paper changed to that place. Mr. Terry has been in bad health for some months and has gone to New Mexico with the hope of regaining it, and we hear he is fast improving.

MISS SUE S. MILLHOUSER and Lucy Johns are anticipating a delightful Christmas with their homefolks at Blairsville, Pa., and Van Wert, O., respectively, and will leave Saturday. The other ladies of the college faculty will remain in Stanford during the holidays.

CAPT. W. J. WASH has retired from railroad and rented his father-in-law, Mr. Bowen's farm near Visalla, 14 miles this side of Covington. The old gentleman guarantees him \$2,000 profit. Capt. and Mrs. Wash have many friends who will be glad to accept their standing invitation to call.

CITY AND VICINITY.

DANKS, the people's Jeweler.

A BRIGHT IDEA, Thursday, Dec. 21.

CHRISTMAS goods at half price. Farris & Hardin.

DIAMONDS and other precious stones at Danks', the Jeweler.

For the next 30 days I will sell hats at cost. Miss Lizzie Beazley.

WANTED—To borrow \$400 on real estate. Apply at this office.

GEORGE MOORE, of Rowland, is rejoicing over the arrival of a boy.

Finest candy for a present. A box of candy from W. B. McRoberts.

CHRISTMAS presents in endless variety and very cheap at R. Zimmer's.

RAISINS, Currants, Citron, Nuts, and purest Candies at A. A. Warren.

ELEGANT lamps, chamber sets and dinner sets at Farris & Hardin's.

The event of the season—Marguerite Darvil in her catchy songs and dances. Dec. 21.

CONVINCE yourself that our line has never before been equalled. Danks, the Jeweler.

Don't fail to see the Roney Sisters in their wonderful serpentine dance, Thursday, Dec. 21.

PROF. J. M. HUBBARD says the college will close at noon Saturday next till 9 o'clock, Tuesday Jan. 2, 1894.

SINE & MENEFEE are building a blacksmith shop for Smith Eubry on Mill street back of their lumber yard.

MERCHANTS complain of hard times. Not so at Penny's; always busy. He sells the best goods at low prices.

E. C. WALTON has rented the red house now occupied by Mrs. Rannie Burks, and will remove his family to it Jan. 1.

A. A. WARREN, as usual, has a beautiful line of holiday goods in China and Glassware. Call and see him before buying.

WE'RE after you with the finest, best and cheapest stock of watches, clocks, jewelry and novelties you have ever seen. Danks, the Jeweler.

PETER HAMPTON has joined the list of retired merchants and will spend the time between this and the primary in running down votes for jailer.

OUR great sale of sample shoes has been the talk of the town. New lot just received at same price, \$1.98, worth \$3, \$4 and \$5 per pair. B. F. Jones & Son.

ALL the money I have is out now in small amounts that I cannot collect. So I have determined to work no more except for the cash. T. J. Hatcher, boot and shoe maker.

YOU are cordially invited to call in at once and see our line of holiday goods, which is complete in every particular. It will pay you to get our prices before buying. Farris & Hardin.

BURNED TO DEATH.—A little girl of George Gooch, in the McKinney neighborhood, caught from a fire kindled in the yard to burn some rubbish, and was burned to death before it could be put out.

WILLIAM FIGG, colored, is the head of a family of 22 people. He married recently and both he and his wife had "ready made" families. Figg lives on the creek near the bridge on the Hustonville pike.

THE Bright Idea comes guaranteed to us as a clean and unobjectionable play in every particular. It was written for the sole purpose of producing laughter and the object is said to have been successfully accomplished.

THE World's Almanac for 1894 is a complete encyclopedia of events political, religious and statistical. Pay your subscription and we will send it to you postpaid for 10 cents, the publisher's price being 25 cents.

THERE was a great scramble for the four reserved seat tickets sent up in a balloon Saturday. They dropped in Logan's Creek near Mr. H. J. Darst's, and were gotten by Mr. Ed Nevins. The balloon sailed on and landed in Mr. Pepples' field two miles away.

THERE is no show now for Wils Howard, except executive clemency, the Missouri Court of Appeals having affirmed the verdict of death. The execution is fixed for Dec. 29, when in all human probability the Kentucky desperado will meet his deserts.

J. P. DAVIS has received a letter from T. C. Jasper, cashier of the National bank at Plano, Texas, saying that the robbers, who blew up the safe of the bank, got \$19,400. Mr. Davis has 25 shares in the institution, having bought 20 recently at \$130.

PINEVILLE'S hanging advertised for Friday was indefinitely postponed. The Court of Appeals had not passed on Marler's case, and as it has adjourned for the holidays, without doing so, there is no telling when the cowardly assassin will feel the halter draw.

W. S. JACKSON, of London, adjuter for the L. & N., was here Friday settling with Mr. J. S. Hundley for a mare recently killed by the train. He paid him \$175, which Mr. Hundley asks us to state, was very satisfactory, notwithstanding it was not near the real value of her.

THE examining trial of Jim Banks charged with the murder of Jim Middleton, was called Saturday and continued till Wednesday, on account of the absence of witnesses. Those who are working up the case say that they have no doubt of Banks' guilt, but whether the circumstances will connect him with the killing sufficient to hold him, there may be a difference of opinion.

THE company presenting the comedy "Is Marriage a Failure?" gave a most amusing performance here Saturday night, which was greatly enjoyed by those present. Up to the end of the second act it looked like the affirmative of the question had been proven, but everything got lovely and the goose hung high before the grand finale, when every body was reconciled, even to Lawyer Foxglove, the character so admirably presented by Mr. Joseph LeBrandt, and the woman he had married under the false impression that "she was so rich." The orchestra was a decided feature and added its full quota to the enjoyment of the evening.

Leave your order at McKinney Bros. for a Christmas turkey.

NICE line of fresh candies, nuts and fruits at McKinney Bros.

THE largest est. of all comedians, Huges and Norton, at Walton's Opera House Thursday, Dec. 21.

"A BRIGHT IDEA" is to go and see the elegant stock of Danks, the Jeweler, before buying your Xmas presents.

LADIES, if you want nice cake for Christmas, go to W. H. Brady and get a sack of Lexington Cream Flour.

WANTED—Two couples for two furnished front rooms with board; also day boarders, at Mrs. Kate Dudderar's.

THERE will be a Christmas tree at McKinney in Ware's new store room, under the Masonic hall, at 2 o'clock Christmas day. All are invited to take a part. Good order will be preserved.

THERE will be a basket supper at Goshen, for the benefit of the Sunday-school, Saturday evening, December 23rd. All the ladies are invited to come and bring a basket, and assist in a good cause.

THE new train dispatcher, Mr. W. F. Sheridan, is making a record. He tells us that for the second week in December the over time amounted to but \$8 25, against \$207 for the same week in November.

THE first snow of the season covered the ground Sunday morning, and all day long gusts of it came and went, making it a very disagreeable day. Yesterday's bright sun melted most of the snow and left the earth bare again. Warmer and fair is predicted for to-day.

THE lecture course did not start off very flatteringly financially to the association, owing to several other attractions, but we are hoping for better things. Mr. Fred D. Losey proved again his exceeding great versatility in impersonation by giving the dramatization of Charles Dickens' Oliver Twist, in which he represented 13 characters very praiseworthy, being especially felicitous in those of Mr. Bumble and Fagin.

THE debate at Turnersville Saturday between the Caledonian Society and the M. E. Ts. of the Stanford Academy was largely attended and greatly enjoyed. The question was, "Should Women be Allowed to Vote?" Messrs. Logan Hughes, Carter Moore and H. M. Powell argued that they should and Messrs. R. M. Newland, S. W. Menefee and J. A. Beazley, that they should not, after which the judges, Messrs. Hill, Cooper and Crow, decided in favor of the negative. Misses Lizzie Menefee and Ethyl Beazley entertained the meeting with well rendered recitations. The Society will meet again on Saturday night and the public is cordially invited. Just as we finished writing this, some of the boys came in to say that the judges were mistaken in which were the affirmative and negative sides and have since decided that they meant to give the honors to the affirmative.

DEATH.—MR. C. M. DeCoo, after a long illness of abscess of the liver, died Sunday and his remains will be shipped to Michigan, his former home, to-day in charge of his brother, Mr. Abe DeCoo, who came a week ago. Mr. DeCoo was an engineer on the L. & N. and was highly thought of by the community, employers and employees. He was a man of fine impulses and devoted to his family, who in their loss have the sympathy of all good people. A week ago Mr. DeCoo professed religion and was received into the Presbyterian church by Rev. W. A. Slaymaker, and his death was a complete triumph over the wicked one, for his last words were praise of the living God. His wife and four children will leave in a few days for their home at Grand Ledge, Mich., taking with them the best wishes of all who became acquainted with them during their sojourn here. Mr. DeCoo was a member of the Masons and the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and carried \$4,600 insurance.

GRADED SCHOOL.—Quite a large meeting of representative men responded to the call in our last issue for a meeting to consider the graded school question. Mr. J. W. Alcorn called the meeting to order, and made some remarks relative to the graded school law, which he read. It requires that before the vote can be taken, at least 10 tax-payers must sign the petition, giving the boundary, location of building, etc. On motion S. W. Menefee was made secretary. A committee composed of A. R. Penny, W. F. McClary and Joe Severance was appointed to fix the boundary of the district. Mr. McClary estimated that it would cost \$3,150 to conduct the school the first year, and he thought that 35 cents on the \$100 and \$1 poll tax would be sufficient to levy. A motion was made to locate the school on the present public school site, and another to buy the Female College buildings, which, it was said, could be done for \$3,000. Dr. S. G. Hocker moved that a committee be appointed to meet the trustees of the college, and President J. M. Hubbard, to see what it could be bought for, and also to see if Mr. H. C. Farris would sell his property on the hill. It was adopted, and Dr. Hocker, Joe Severance and W. G. Welch were appointed. The meeting then adjourned to hear the reports at 2 p. m. next Saturday.

W. H. WEAREN & Co. are moving into the store room lately occupied by the postoffice.

JUDGE VARNON held E. W. Graham in \$100 bail for striking Henry Turner on the head with a gun.

A WEEK ago we advertised \$5,000 for loan on real estate. Since then fully 50 persons have applied, again proving that advertising pays.

Buy one for a present. We have the handomest line of Smyrna, Moquette and Fur Rugs ever shown in the city Severance & Son.

At Penny's you will find the largest, best selected stock and latest styles in watches and jewelry. New stock just received at prices lower than the lowest.

BROKE AGAIN.—A short time ago Mr. J. H. Bright has the misfortune to drop a 16 pound weight on his foot, crushing the bone. It had begun to knit and get on nicely, when he broke it again yesterday, causing him untold suffering.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Dr. Guerrants meeting at Richmond resulted in 12 additions.

—Read our Christian Endeavor column. We will make it a feature of our Friday's issue hereafter.

—There will be a special song service at the Christian Endeavor next Sunday afternoon, a feature of it being a solo by Miss Alice Holmes. Program in next issue.

—The Presbyterian membership voted unanimously Sunday to call Rev. W. A. Slaymaker as stated supply for the year 1894 at the same salary paid him this year. He has not given his reply yet, and will not do so till he has "taken it to the Lord in prayer," and been directed by Him.

—Miss Jessie Ackermann, President of the Australian W. C. T. U. has, during the last five years, traveled over 100,000 miles, and converted 9,000 women and 8,000 men, besides writing about 700 newspaper articles and raising \$9,000 for the cause. Miss Ackermann is now lecturing in London.

—Near Vanceburg, Rev. Asa Emmons, while conducting a revival meeting at Mt. Olive, became suddenly insane and announced himself as the Christ. Many of the mourners had been wrought up to such a state of excitement that until it became apparent that he was out of his head they were inclined to believe his assertion.

—The Methodist meeting is growing and widening in numbers and results. The old-fashioned "mourner's bench" has been revived, and nightly there are many who occupy it, anxiously inquiring what they shall do to be saved. Church members tell us that more than a dozen families who never had family prayer before, have erected altars, and that the members generally are stirred up as they never have been before. Rev. H. C. Morrison, who is doing the preaching, is a remarkable man, and his sermons are full of enthusiasm and originality. The meeting will continue indefinitely.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

—FOR A—

Christmas : Present

For yourself how would a good pair of hand-made

BOOTS OR SHOES

Strike you? If you need them come at once and give me your order so that I can have them ready for you. Remember I guarantee my work. If you need any repairing also bear in mind that

T. J. HATCHER

Is the man that can do it. Office over Yeager & Yeager's Livery Stable.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Hustonville will be held at their banking house in Hustonville Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1894, between the hours of 10 and 3 o'clock for the purpose of electing nine directors to serve during the ensuing year.

J. W. HOCKER, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers Bank & Trust Co. will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the first Wednesday in January, 1894, for the purpose of electing 11 directors to serve the ensuing year.

J. B. OWSELEY, Cashier.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the second Tuesday in January, 1894, for the purpose of electing 11 directors for the ensuing year.

JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

A SINCER

Sewing : Machine

Would make a nice Christmas Present for your mother, wife or sister. You can get them in any style and at most any price

At J. W. Perrin's Office, Opposite the Coffey House. Call and see his samples, even if you don't think of buying. Repairs, supplies and attachments always on hand.

NOTICE.

Having Opened a New Barber Shop,

On South Main Street, half way between the Myers House and Coffey House, I solicit the patronage of the public. I am prepared to accommodate ladies as well as gentlemen. Special attention given to children. Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, dyeing and also singing. Give me a call.

JOHN COOK, JR.



TEA SETS,
Sterling Silver, Mantel Clocks, Carving Sets,
ROGERS' GOODS,
Novelty, Birth Day Rings, Cut Glass, Bronze Figures, Souvenir Spoons and jewelry in endless variety.

GO TO

DANKS.

And choose your Xmas presents from a stock that is up to date in style and prices. You surely will be pleased for we have selected

THE

Goods that will sell. No need now to go out of town for presents. We can suit the most fastidious. If you know a good thing when you see it, go to the

Jeweler.

That is a jeweler. Every article guaranteed strictly as represented.

STANFORD, KY.

Only 1 Week,

Then the Season of Gifts, the season of Peace and Good Will.

Do not let your generosity run to prodigality, but buy the useful things that must be bought whether

CHRISTMAS : COMES

Or not. Our house is full of Bargains which we make as a contribution to the public, so that every one may have a chance to secure a useful present for their friends. Our Cloak stock is now within the reach of all and you need not be cold when warmth is so cheap. Our Table cloths and Napkins are so low that all can make a Christmas spread and our American bird would be proud to be eaten from such a spread. Before the old year is consigned to his last resting place we are determined to do all we can to help him resurrect. We begin on a good linen Towel at 5c, 10c, 12½c, 20c, 25c, 40c, 50c, 75c, \$1, 1.25, 1.50; our Table Cloths run from \$1, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 3.00 up as high as 6.00, with Napkins to match. We have a few more nice Table covers left that must be closed; also a few Seal Muffs and a nice line of Fascinators. We sell you Handkerchiefs cheaper than ever before, beginning at 2 for 5c and 5c apiece and running as high as 50c, 75c and 1.00. Mufflers from 25c to 2.50. Our Glove stock is superb, in Kids, Jerseys, Dog Skin, Buck Skin, Seal Skin, Yarn Mittens and anything needed. What would be a nicer

Christmas . PRESENT

Than a nice Moquette Rug at 1.00, 2.00, 3.00 and 4.00, or a nice pair of Wool Blankets at 2.00 up to 6.00. We also have cotton Blankets as low as 75c. We have been and will continue to be headquarters for

LADIES' : UNDERWEAR,

In muslin and Jerseys, both Vests and Pants and in Union Suits; also headquarters for the celebrated French corsets both in J. Bs. and the P. Ds. from 1.00 to 2.50. We will offer the men some wonderful Bargains in clothing, boots and shoes; we gave many and it is enough to say to a wise man the must be reduced; we can give you an Overcoat from 4.50, up to 15.00, made of good material. Our Storm Overcoats we have been compelled to buy the second time and are now able to supply the demand; we have some Boots to close at 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00 that

ARE UNEXCELLED.

We invite all to this

Feast of Low Prices,

And we spread a Xmas turkey in every department.

HUGHES & TATE.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 19, 1893

W. P. WALTON.



CURES DISEASE WITHOUT MEDICINE.

DuBois & Webb

Send for 50 page book free.

Testimonial.

The Electropneumatic will cure many cases of disease where nothing else will. It has worked like a charm in my family.

It is certainly a wonderful instrument and it is more wonderful as to how it does its work, yet it does it.

With the Electropneumatic I have cured dyspepsia, constipation and liver trouble, lagrippe, sea ache, toothache, bad colds, rheumatism, neuralgia, tonsillitis, colic and piles. The results are wonderful, chills and fever I have seen cured in 60 minutes.

E. B. Lyle, Churchill, Ky.

TAKE THE



THE POPULAR AND DIRECT

CHICAGO, AND ALL POINTS WEST

NORTH-WEST. WORLD'S FAIR

Visitors, remember the Monon is the line, with vestibuled trains, dining cars, Palace Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Sleepers, at lowest rates.

For information address

JAS. BARKER, G. P. A., Chicago.

W. G. CRUSH, D. P. A., Louisville.

IF YOU ARE GOING

NORTH OR WEST.

THE

MONON ROUTE

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

Is the line for you, as its

Double Daily Trains

Make close connections at

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI

For all points

THROUGH TICKETS SOLD.

PACKAGE CHECKED THROUGH

For any information inquire of

JOE S. RICE, Agent,

Stanford, Ky.

Or

W. W. PENN, Trav. Pass. Agent,

Junction City, Ky.

BEST OFFER EVER MADE

\$5,000 Cash

GIVEN AWAY

BY THE

CINCINNATI

Weekly Enquirer.

Every club of Ten Yearly Sub-

scribers will get one share of \$5,000.

Every club of Five Yearly Sub-

scribers will get one half a share of \$5,000.

The number of shares is fixed by

the number of clubs of ten that will

be received by us from

Nov. 1, 1893, to March 31, 1894.

On an offer of \$1,500 last spring,

running three months, ending June

30, 1893, for clubs of five, each club

agent received \$4.53 in cash besides

his commissions. That offer was \$500

a month for three months.

We now offer \$1,000 a month for

five months, or a total of

\$5,000 for five months,

besides the regular commissions, and

will

Guarantee 40 per cent. Gross Profit.

A full club of five or ten must

come at one time in order to share in

this offer.

Agents may send as many clubs as

they can raise within time specified

and can have papers sent to any

address.

THE WEEKLY ENQUIRER is

the Largest, Best, Clean, Moral, Elevating

Dollar Newspaper for a family

favorite now printed in the United

States. Sample copies free.

ENQUIRER COMPANY,

CINCINNATI, O.

HOW NYE ARRIVED.

GETTING INTO LONDON WITH A TIN TRUNK AND AN APPETITE.

Putting Up at Brown's Hotel Not-on-the-Strand, Where the Bill Grows In All Kinds of Weather—Nye Plays Golf and Scatters Sweetness Abroad.

(Copyright, 1893, by Edgar W. Nye.) LONDON, THE LATTER PART OF AUTUMN, 1893.

When I left America, to bring refinement and the light of the gospel into Great Britain and Ireland, I was told to go to an hotel first and lodgings afterward. A friend told me to go to Brown's hotel in the Strand. In landing at Waterloo station, which is handy to



BLOWING UP A PAPER BAG.

the postoffice and courthouse, I took a four wheeler and had my nice new tin trunk put on the top. This trunk I borrowed of our hired girl, Josephine Pinner, heir apparent to the throne of Ranpano, king of the common people on the coast of Africa.

She loaned me her trunk. It is of tin, painted to resemble a typical sunset, and has a handle on the top. I had to pay my board in advance while I carried this trunk. If it had been full of coupons, it would have made no difference. With that and a soft felt hat I could have boarded among pickpockets all winter with safety.

"Where to, sir?" came the gentle, girly voice of the cabman.

"Brown's hotel, Strand," I answered as I finished up a bag of popcorn which I brought from home.

"There is no Brown's hotel on the Strand, sir," says the driver, who was much better dressed than I and declined in a stiff manner to help me close out the popcorn.

"Well, is there another Brown's hotel?" I asked as I blew up the paper bag and busted it in the ear of a policeman, with a ringing laugh.

"Yes, sir. There's one on Dover street, sir."

"Well, go there, colonel," said I, "and don't spare your stock. Pound him on the back, for I'm as hungry as a grizzly at an afternoon tea."

I entered London at night as Julius Caesar did, so that people would not desert their business to come to the train, thus leaving their homes and shops a prey to burglars and robbers. The ruse was successful. No one was there to crowd the streets and congest traffic.

We drove to Brown's hotel on Dover street, and I was soon assigned to the room which seemed to match my steering wheel and Ellis Island bag. It was 9 shillings per day, but that did not include amount brought forward, attendance, use of electric light, bath, use of poker and fire shovel, use of fire escape, breakfast, luncheon, dinner, tea and coffee, sugar, milk, use of sugar tongs, deserts, ices, suppers, wear and tear of napkin, children's board, board of valet, sherry, madeira, corkage, port, use of corkscrew, claret, sauterne, burgundy, chablis, hock, moselle, champagne, use of nut crackers, liquors, spirits (of just men rectified, I presume), ale and stout, aerated waters, cigars, sundries and breakage.

I did not remember that I broke something, so I asked about it. No bill at a hotel is correct without an item for breakage.

"Beg pardon," said I, with wonderful grace and civility, "but I cannot remember that I have broken anything except the shell of a soft boiled egg day before yesterday, and that is a common offense."

"Very true, indeed," said the cashier, a beautiful, long waisted girl, with a voice like a meadow lark, "but you forget that the egg was a surprise and shock to you, sir, and that you broke one of the commandments at the time."

I was so knocked out that she stood with her watch in her hand and counted me out according to ring rules. I did not even venture to say what was true, that they were not her commandments, but I paid the charge, which was two and six.

Yet Brown's is a good hotel, and the price of board and lodging there is not high. It is when you ask whether it is likely to rain or not, or use the inlaid door mat that the bill runs up. Your receipted bill also has a stamp on it, which I presume you pay for under the heading of lick yours (digneurs) (Scottland Yord joke).

Yesterday most all day I played golf. I took Clarence along to carry my golf swatters. These swatters are a compromise between a street car hook and a crop. Clarence took the umbrella stand full of these things—a receptacle made for the purpose of holding six or seven kinds of swatters.

The field consisted of a paddock owned by the Duke of Devonshire containing 40 acres of ground and seven decayed horses. It might have been one of the decayed nobility, but when I saw the wind was from that quarter I could not help noticing it.

I wore my new golf clothes, and Clarence cheered me with his presence. The day was cold and kept me active. Clarence

told me of his past life and ordered a lunch to be brought to me at the end of the link. The link is the round one has to make, a sort of tour over the 'eath, as Clarence calls it, with gopher holes so far apart, which you go for with your ball. The winner is the man who gets his ball in these gopher holes with the least number of swats. That's swat's the matter.

You hit the ball as hard as possible in getting from one hole to another, and the game is fraught with as much excitement as kicking a frozen fried cake along a wintry road. When you get near the hole, however, you must be more careful, or you will miss. You must also get your ball out of any bad place, too, where you have driven it, and must use the golf club to do it with too.

You can imagine how I felt when I drove my ball into the midst of a picnic horse, and it landed in the marmalade glass of a young lady of rare beauty. Knowing the rules of the game, she remained like a statue until I came up and with wonderful skill drove the ball safely across the field, leaving a track of marmalade "arf" way across the 'eath," as Clarence said. This incident was printed and commented upon adversely by the London press, so I give it here correctly in order to set myself right.

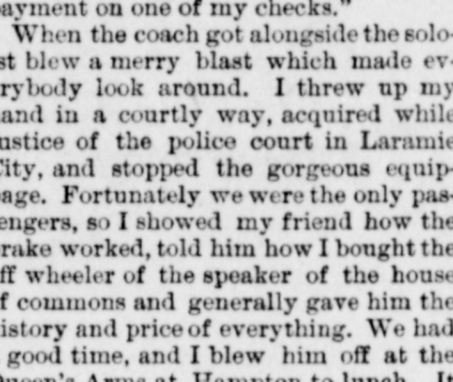
The press in stating that I scattered a quart of jelly, a jar of pickles and the brains of an intellectual dog over the entire party was grossly wrong, and the report hurt me a good deal among friends who had invited me to come and play golf with them and who afterward excused themselves on the ground that diphtheria had broken out in their families.

Golf is a Scottish game, and is as full of dry humor and pious, ringing, girlish laughter as the death of Lady Jane Grey. Yesterday Mr. Gladstone laid aside the polka dot cravat which he has used so long. This is a sign that summer is over now. In the spring he puts it on when the Maltese catkins show themselves on the willows. Gladstone still wears the scarlet woolen socks, however, which he had in 1889, when I first visited England a poor and unknown tourist.

Now how different! I have come here on a Dutch steamer only to be the pet and favorite of duchesses ever since my arrival. Just to show a friend from Dakota my pull here, the other day while I was walking with him on St. James street I heard the toot of the tailyho coach from Hampton Court. The driver is dressed as well as possible in fine fitting uniform with white beaver hat, and the footman looks like Thackeray's dream.

"There," says I, "Alick, that's my four-in-hand coming now. How would you like to take a flier down to Hampton Court to see if I have paid too much for it. You go tooling down there with me, look at the ranche and range, water, grass for stock, etc., and then tell me what it's worth. If I've paid too much for it, I want to know it, so as to stop payment on one of my checks."

When the coach got alongside the soloist blew a merry blast which made everybody look around. I threw up my hand in a courtly way, acquired while justice of the police court in Laramie City, and stopped the gorgeous equipage. Fortunately we were the only passengers, so I showed my friend how the brake worked, told him how I bought the off wheeler of the speaker of the house of commons and generally gave him the history and price of everything. We had a good time, and I blew him off at the Queen's Arms at Hampton to lunch. It



PLAYING GOLF.

was a mighty tough lunch I must admit. A hot Irish stew with "shillalys" in it and a mug of bitter constituted the entire programme, and to one who is not used to it beer from a metal mug tastes like boneset drunk from a new zinc lined sink.

But we had a good time. I asked the driver now and again how the leaders were standing it since the rainy weather, and all such things, till my friend Alick said:

"Yer a regular oner, ain't ye? Lord, but don't yer put it on over here, though? But I knew ye, Bill, when yer was poor; didn't I, Bill? I knew ye when yer hadn't struck a lick at litterytire and was practicin' law and had to go to the other law office to get warm. Remember that? Now look at ye! Too proud to drive the Deadwood and Sydney stage. Set here, by gawney, and let a judge of the supreme cote, with a high hat, drive yer stock for ye. And too dam biggy yer air, Bill, to even blow yer own horn, but hire a 'Piscopple clergyman for to do it fer ye."

"Work my pelt up into dylpomys, Bill, but yer put on more side than what Victoria does. I like this sort of ride first class; but, Bill, if they knew back at Cheyenne how yer carried on here in good society, yer life wouldn't be worth a steer calf born on the trail of a Christmas eve."

Bill Nye

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or haemorrhoids. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

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A. J. EARP, Stanford, Ky.

STOLEN!

From my lot in Stanford, Saturday night, a bay horse, with white feet behind, fast on top of back and fast on left shoulder. I will pay for his return or information that will get him.

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A Splendid Blue-Grass Farm,

On Danville & Lancaster pike, known as the Dr. W. H. Owsley homestead, containing about 220 acres. Fine brick residence of six rooms and splendid outbuildings. Also for sale privately ten nice ewes, 10 hogs, lot of cattle, a head horse, 8 stacks hay, farming implements. Apply to S. E. Owsley on the farm or myself at Farmers Bank.

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Now closing up) with the same assets and under the same management.

By provision of its charter, depositors are as fully protected as are depositors in National Banks, its shareholders being held individually liable to the extent of the amount of their stock therein at the par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. It may act as executor, administrator, trustee, &c., as fully as an individual.

To those who entrusted their business to it while managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we here tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

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Attention of the public is invited to the fact that this is the only National Bank in Stanford, Ky., in which the stockholders are secured not only by the capital stock, but by the stockholders' liability for as much equal to the stock, so that depositors of this institution are secured by a fund of \$200,000.

Five annual statements of the condition of the bank are made each year to the United States government and its assets are examined at stated times by government agents, thus securing additional and perfect safety to depositors.

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IN DIXIE'S LAND

BEFORE THE WAR.

BY JAS. FRANKLIN FITTS.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A highly dramatic story, showing the lights and shadows of an era now fast passing into the dim distant past.

Be Sure and
Read It!

CHAPTER XVII. BREAKING THE SEALS.

I must go back (said Mr. Bostock) to the time of my marriage. The lady was a belle of New Orleans—beautiful, but not wealthy. I was then, though a young man, the richest planter of the La Fourche. I had a rival, Napoleon Castex, who was settled in Cuba, but who often came over to enjoy the social festivities of the mild winters in New Orleans. Our rivalry was close and sharp. I was successful, and gained the man's lasting hatred in consequence.

Why is it that men and women will deliberately marry, when they are by nature, habit and education, utterly unfitted to mate together? Such things always have been and always will be. Less than three months of wedded life showed us that we were utterly un congenial. But we lived on together, making the best of it, and enduring our irksome bonds.

We had but one child, Conrad. I will speak of him later. I desire now to say that, so far as I have been able to see, he resembled neither of his parents in anything. He was bad, reckless and profligate, from an age when boys usually have no knowledge of the world. I have somewhere read that hereditary vices, as well as diseases, will sometimes skip several generations, and appear in a child of parents not given to evil. It must be so; the accumulated sins of many ancestors must have been inwrought in that boy.

I attended one day at the New Orleans slave-mart an auction of the people of a Cuban plantation, who had been sent there to obtain better prices. I learned upon inquiry that their owner was Castex, who had become ruined by unfortunate speculation. A little orphan, thirteen years old, apparently as white as myself, attracted my notice. I became her owner and took her home as a house-servant. She was called Louise Bonfant.

Time passed; the coldness between my wife and myself increased. Let me not try to apportion the blame; perhaps there was none. Our mistake was when we mutually promised to love, honor and cherish.

But she was better than I; she at least tried to keep her vows. Cherishing no affection for her I became careless of those vows. The pretty slave-girl grew up; she was petted and educated; she usurped the place of Emilie. For awhile the latter bore it, silent and indignant. At length her outraged womanhood spoke out.

"It is better that we part quietly and without scandal," she said. "I can no longer stay in this house. Make a suitable provision for me and I will take the boy and join my people, who have gone to Paris. Tell what story you please about my absence; it will not be contradicted."

I was glad enough to make this arrangement. She went abroad and died there a few years after.

Her parting words still ring in my ears.

"I leave you in sorrow, not in anger," she said. "The holy church, of which I am a child, has taught me that there is nothing more sacred in Heaven or earth than the marital vows. You have broken them; you are laying up wrath for yourself in days to come. An offended God will surely call you to account, and you will remember my words."

Often have I remembered them. Emilie has been exquisitely avenged! Conrad accompanied her to New Orleans, but before the packet sailed he returned home. I received him with surprise and displeasure, for I had felt immeasurably relieved when Emilie proposed that he should live with her.

"I've thought the thing all over, governor," said this boy of fifteen, "and I concluded to come back. You see I've nothing to do with the old woman's quarrels; and as you've got the money, and I'm getting on where I shall want lots of it, I reckon I'll stick to you."

Within one week from the departure of my wife you were born, Corry, your mother dying in the same hour.

The love that Emilie should have given to your poor mother, child, I was nearly distracted at her loss. In my frenzy it seemed to me the first fulfillment of Emilie's prediction.

Soon my affections and hopes were transferred to Louise's child. Then the crushing thought came that this child was a slave, born of a slave mother, and that to manumit her would be to publish the fact to the world.

I could not bear the alternative. To save it, I resolved on a course which good judgment should have warned me against. I would break up my home here, lease the plantation, go four hundred miles up the river, and in a locality where no stories would be likely to come from La Fourche, I would bring up this child of my affection. No one there should know of the taint in her origin; no one should

ever guess that she was born in bondage.

This plan I put in execution immediately. It promised to succeed. Unfortunately, I had not taken into account the precocity and wickedness of that boy. He instantly divined the truth, and began to hold the knowledge of it over me like a rod. For five years he kept me in constant terror, not so much by his evil counsels as by the constant threat of betraying my secret. The amount of money that I have paid him for his silence would represent a fortune. At last, in his twenty-first year, he agreed to leave home and never return, and to keep his knowledge to himself. I was to pay him a large quarterly allowance, which has, in fact, been almost doubled. I have relied on his love of money to keep him from betraying me; and my purse alone has closed his mouth. Where the great sums that I have given him have gone, the gamblers of the river can tell.

I look back to the time between 1846, when I got rid of this unnatural son, and 1853, when the tragedy occurred which will be briefly noticed, as the happiest of my life. The disagreeable part was all behind me; conscience, as well as the fear of exposure, so torturing in these later years, did not trouble me; you were growing up, Corry, to be just what I wished you; charming acquaintances, valued friends were all about me; my success in growing cotton was adding enormously to my wealth. All this was rudely troubled by the appearance of Napoleon Castex.

I had heard little of this man since my successful rivalry for the hand of Emilie made him my enemy. After my purchase of Louise I learned incidentally that he had once visited New Orleans, and it was told me that he made particular inquiries about me. There were none but unpleasant recollections connected with him, and I hoped that I should never meet him again.

Suddenly, twelve years after my removal from La Fourche, he presented himself to me. I had no previous knowledge that he was in the neighborhood, and the sight of him disconcerted me. It was at a gentleman's dinner party at my own house, and he came with one of the guests, whom he was visiting. I knew that the man was revengeful and a good hater, and I began to tremble for the consequences of such a visit. I conjectured that if he had not learned the true cause of Emilie's alienation from me, he would be likely to guess it if he happened to see you, Corry; for you were then about the age of your mother when he last saw her, and very closely resembled her. And what he should discover I knew that his hatred of me would prompt him to spread broadcast in the neighborhood.

Before I could form any plan to check such a catastrophe, dinner was announced. We were just seated, when you, Corry, came to the door and looked in, prompted, I suppose, by childish curiosity. Castex saw you, recognized your face, and asked me in French if that was my daughter. I replied that she was; and then—

The man is dead; I must soon follow him. I would like to speak to him now without bitterness or passion; yet I should not speak the whole truth if I did not say that his face was shining with savage joy as he gave me the brutal rejoinder in French that assured me that his discovery would be published far and near. He said: "Ah, monsieur! Five or six years hence, when the charming daughter of Louise Bonfant shall come to the same auction block in New Orleans where you purchased the mother, then I think the spirit of your wronged wife will feel avenged."

I saw that he had deliberately planned to force a quarrel on me. I knew that there could be no safety for my secret while he lived. A duel followed, and I killed him. The wound that I received at the same time from his hand laid me up for weeks, and nearly brought me to the grave.

My misery dates from that hour. It is not a comfortable reflection to carry around with you night and day that you have slain a fellow creature, though a bad one, and the thought has troubled me; but much more tormenting than this was the fear that Castex had in some way left his discovery to be revealed after his death. I grew suspicious of everybody; I abandoned old friends; while they never suspected the reason, I was continually fearful that the truth would be known and made public. Then the thought occurred to me that all this torment might be ended by returning to La Fourche. I came back to this place as suddenly as I had left it. We had been absent fifteen years, and there had been many changes; Coralie was everywhere presented as my daughter, and I gave out that Emilie, her mother, had died at my plantation far up the river.

Thus, in fear and falsehood, have I preserved your good name, my child, and concealed the story of your birth. That concealment has always been at the mercy of accidents, and I have lived in the same state of torment since the duel. Perhaps it is all part of my punishment; Emilie's words were prophetic. You saw the agitation and the excitement into which the visit of that reprobate son threw me. For the sake of both of you, this falsehood can be told no longer. The truth is painful, it is humiliating; but that way lies safety for you. Thank God, the burden is gone, at last! In the morning Mr. Coteau shall come and make the writings.

CHAPTER XVIII. SET FREE.

Very affectionately did Mr. Bostock bid me good night. He laid his hand upon my shoulder and spoke and looked kindly.

"This will be your work, Dorry. But for your seeking her and loving her, I might have gone on in the old foolish way, without doing what is necessary to make her what she ought to be. After all, we are often led not by our own choosing. Was it not something more than a whim that led me ten years ago up among the New Hamp-

shire hills to look for my old school-mate? Is it not something more than accident or mere human design that brings you here now, to prompt me to do what I should have done long ago, but for my pride? I think so. I surely think so."

I slept but little. Lying awake for hours, I reviewed all the strange events of my life and the story of Mr. Bostock and his family. I closed the retrospect with a triumphant self-gratulation. Everything was clear now. My way was plain. My path was leading straight to perfected love, to wealth and happiness. I thought of good Mr. Dorion, and resolved, in my last waking moments, that I would write to him on the morrow and tell him all.

I slept light and woke early; so early that nobody was astir in the house. I dressed myself and descended, and presently Le Fevre joined me. He wished to ride over to Thibodeaux, as Mr. Bostock had requested him to do, before the heat of the day began, and he stormed at the negro woman for not having his breakfast ready.

The omelet, the corn bread and coffee were soon prepared, and the overseer asked me to sit down with him. "What's in the wind?" he inquired. "The old man asked me just before he went to bed to go over and get Mr. Coteau, the lawyer."

"I believe he wants some papers made out."

"Will—eh?"

"Like enough."

"O, I see, youngster. You know more'n you want to tell. It's all right, though, if the old man is fixing it so that his rascal of a son will be cut off. Reckon I shouldn't stand much chance with him at the head. But with you and Miss Coral it might be different."

"It certainly would be, Mr. Le Fevre. I'm not telling you anything that is going to happen; but you would be perfectly safe with Miss Bostock and me."

"The Yankee is coming out in you, Mr. Jewett. You are making your harvest with a vengeance. You've been here only a few weeks, and, as near as I can judge, you've captured the handsomest and the richest girl in the whole La Fourche. Well, I congratulate you. Hope there'll be no drawback. Now I'll ride over for the lawyer."

I watched him as he cantered off on the bayou road. Returning into the house I met Coralie at the foot of the stairs. She was so bright, so sweet, so tempting, and the opportunity was so good, that I improved it by taking her in my arms and kissing her.

"I was afraid it wouldn't last till morning, Dorry. When I awoke I feared it was a dream. Is it really true?"

"This seems much like a reality, Coral."

She released herself, and ran part way up the stairs.

"Dorrie, I have just thought of something. Let us go up to papa's room together. It would be so nice, after all that happened last night, to go and say good morning both at once."

I agreed. We ascended the stairs and went along the passage. She knocked lightly at his door.

"Louder; he's asleep."

She knocked again. There was no response. I opened the door and we entered. The room was quite dark. I spoke the name of the occupant; still no reply.

I opened the window and unclosed the shutters. The light fell across the bed. Mr. Bostock lay motionless, his



I WATCHED HIM AS HE CANTERED OFF.

right hand outside the covers, his eyes staring, his jaw fallen.

"He is asleep," she said. "But why does he look so strange?"

I put both arms about her again.

"Be strong, now, my love, and trust in God. Your father is dead!"

PERSONAL: Bear in mind one thing, that if business, pleasure, or necessity calls you away from home at any time, be particular, to have your route fully decided upon and arranged before starting.

Many things should be taken into consideration, especially the inducements offered by the Wisconsin Central Company to those who wish to visit St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, West Superior, Duluth or any point in Wisconsin.

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When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE LETTER THAT NEVER WENT.

There's nothing so galling, or quite so appalling, as being engaged overhauling your last winter's clothes.
Kid antimoth perfumes and odorous rare fumes,
In garret and bare rooms where everything goes.
While you ransack and rummage your cold weather plumage.
And bend to the homage as if for dear life,
You find in the lining of your ulster reclining
A letter you promised to mail for your wife.
Then up in the realm of your wise cerebrillum
Some thoughts (you'd scarce tell 'em) make riot intense;
While prayerfully kneeling, a clammylike feeling
Up your dorsal goes stealing in volume immense.
Uprising, you stutter, some expletives mutter,
So utterly utter—they cut like a knife.
You twist and you turn it, but don't dare to burn it—
The letter you promised to mail for your wife.

Your spouse notes your flurry, your nervousness sorry.
And asks, "Why this worry, this conflict of mind?"
"Oh, nothing," you answer, while the cause of the cancer
Hides down in your pants or a pocket behind.
Will you quietly post it, or kitchen stove roast it,
Or swear you have lost it? Ah, there lies the strife!
There's a present most awful, a future most woeful,
In the letter you promised to mail for your wife.

—New York World.

Made Mike Tired.

"Mike, yez look sort of tired—that 'gone' sort of look. Are yez after gettin over a haard sickness, I don't know?"
"No, Pat. But, Patsy, dear, whispur. I was shoppin yesterday, me an Molly an the baby."

"Arrah, Mike, that's worse than sickness; it's a whole hospital full of patience," said Pat sympathetically.

"Well, Pat, let me tell yez how it was. Ye see, the kid's that fond of music that I think he may turn out a Paddy Whisker, an Molly, she sez, sez she: 'Here, Mike, here's wan o' thim masheens to weigh yez, tell yer fortune an play music all at worst for a nickle. Dhrop it in an let the kid hear it, an I won't be gone a minnit.' So I stepped on an dropped in me nickle, an me a-holdin the kid all the toime, an him a-hollerin to that extint! But whin the music began, sure the little divil stoppered cryin. Out popped a caard, an it said on it:

Ye dropped yer nickle in the slot;
Ye'll soon be rich, or else ye'll not.

"Well, I was gettin that mad, a-standin there wid a crowd round watchin, but as soon as the kid stoppered cryin the blamed music stoppered playin. Then the thing was reversed, an the kid began screamin again. So—anything to keep pace in the family—I got reckless and sthuck in another nickle, wid me standin on the schale all the time. Out comes another caard, an it says:

Some day ye'll have
Both lands an gold;
Another card
Will more unfold.

"But I sez: 'No, ye don't, ye blaggard. I'll dhrop no more in yez. Mike Casey wasn't born in the mornin yesterday.' I was that tired standin, and just then along kem Molly. 'What are yez doin, ye fool? Kim off thim schales. Would ye be there all day, I dunno?' An I sez, 'Well, I wanted to kape the kid quite, an as long as I sthooed an kep' the music a-go-in he kep' still.'

"Shure, thin, ye idiot, why didn't yez sit down on the schale? 'Twould play just as well.' An, Pat, I've bin wonderin that same ever since."—Chicago Tribune.

An Unfeeling Act.

"Well," said Mr. Tripkins as he sat down to his desk rather later than usual. "They've been to see me at last."

"Who?" asked the man at the next desk.

"Burglars."

"You don't mean it! I suppose you'll have to borrow spoons to use at dinner tonight now."

"No. The spoons aren't silver. They didn't touch 'em."

"Take any money?"

"No."

"Wearing apparel?"

"Not a stitch."

"Well, I don't see what cause you have to be blue."

"Maybe not, but when you get attached to an animal it's hard to lose him. They went through the house and couldn't find anything else worth taking, so they stole my watchdog."—Washington Star.

The Dire Cause.

"Doctor," said the anxious father, "now that the babies are likely to get well, tell me, I beg of you, what must I do to prevent a recurrence of those dreadful spasms?"

"Sir," said the physician sternly, "one of two things. Either you must get your eldest daughter to give up Delsarte lessons or oblige her to do her practicing somewhere else than in the nursery."—Chicago Record.

An Apt Scholar.

After instructing his men in the points of the compass, Lieutenant X—says to one of them:

"You have in front of you the north, on your right the east, on your left the west. What have you behind you?"

Private B—(after a few moments' reflection)—My knapsack, lieutenant.—Libre Parole.

A Cold Snap.

"So you went and proposed to her, in spite of my warnings?"

"Yep."

"And the result?"

"The answer I got was so chilling that I fell several degrees in my own estimation."—Indianapolis Journal.

She Was Liberal.

City Missionary—My good woman, did you ever give a cup of cold water to any one?

Mrs. Rafferty—Sure an Oi hev. Only yistiddy Oi threw a whole bucketful on me husband's head.—Harper's Bazar.

Popular.

Primus—My fiancée is not only beautiful, but to know her is to love her.
Secundus—Yes. I have heard that to meet her is to be engaged to her.—Life.

IF YOU

Owe us for subscription to this paper, and the label on each issue tells whether you do or not, you MUST SETTLE AT ONCE! It is a small matter for you to pay \$2, but the aggregate is a very large one to us. Send us your dues as soon as you read this.

W. P. Walton.

Great REDUCTIONS.

For the next 30 days we will sell Men's, Boys' and Children's

OVERCOATS LADIES' CLOAKS

To close at one-half former price. If you need anything in these good it will pay you to see our stock before purchasing.

W. E. PERKINS, Crab Orchard.

NEW GOODS —MY— FALL & WINTER

Goods are—

All In. Come and See.
H. J. McROBERTS.



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Solicited.
WALTON BROS., Managers.

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W. C. RINEARSON,
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QUEEN AND CRESCENT ROUTE.

TO OUR FRIENDS

AND CUSTOMERS.

Do you Want to Buy a Useful Present?

And at prices to suit the times? If so, come to us. Our motto is good goods at the same price you pay for shoddy stuff at many places. We give as a suggestion something from among this list for a

CHRISTMAS

Present: Cloaks reduced to \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.50 and up.

OUR SPLENDID LINE

Of Dress Goods at reduced prices. See our all wool Black Serges and Henriettas at 48c, 65c, 75c, \$1 and 1.25. We have a few Eider-down Comforts left, which we will sell at cost.

A : Nice : Assortment

Of Table Linens, Napins, Towels, &c. As usual our Handkerchief stock is still the best. See our initial Handkerchief at 5c. New Muffs, Gloves, Ties, &c. 4-4 Chenille Table Cover \$1. Mats at prime cost. 6-4 Chenille Table Cover at \$1.50. Entire stock of Boots at cost. All wool Shirt 75c. Fancy and Red Calicoes at 5c. Odds and ends in Children's Underwear

BELOW : COST.

—We throw—

NO BAIT.

But give you anything in our stock at prices as low if not lower than any of our competitors. We wish to thank our customers for their patronage and hope for a continuance through the coming year, and we promise to always look to their interest, as their interest is ours.

Very Respectfully,

SEVERANCE & SON.

MACK HUFFMAN

THE FURNITURE MAN,

Can furnish you with a useful or ornamental present for Christmas for a very small outlay of money. You should see his handsome line of

Chairs, Sofas, Tables, Pictures,

Easels and many other things in that line. He can also please the most fastidious with

A SET of FURNITURE

A Sideboard or any piece of furniture you can name. Call and see him before you buy your Xmas goods.

He Will Save You Money.

Do You Get Good Coffee?

If you do not, try ours. We are now receiving our winter goods such as

Cracked Wheat, Oatmeal, Hominy,

(Hudnut's,) Carolina Rice, Foerster Cakes and Crackers,

California Canned and Evaporated Fruits,

P. J. and Imported Maccaroni. Nice Assortment of Candies, Fruits and Nuts.

McKINNEY BROS.,

Dealers in Staple and Fancy Groceries.

FARRIS & HARDIN,

Have open and ready for your inspection an immense assortment of

Holiday Goods,

And you are cordially invited to call and see them while the stock is unbroken.

WOMEN AND BIRDS.

Take the Dead One From the Hat and Open the Cage Door.

For several years past the newspapers have been waging war against the use of birds for millinery purposes, and the war is a righteous one, although it would be an excellent plan to broaden the scheme of the campaign so that it would include offensive tactics toward the barbarous sport of pigeon shooting, which is quite as cruel and needless a practice as it would be if the skins of the mutilated victims were used for decorative purposes. However, it is not the dead birds that have suffered the most. It is the wild, living songsters that are captured and shut up in close cages to spend the rest of their wretched days yearning for the liberty that is their birthright.

It is not so wonderful that thoughtless children and cruel and ignorant men and women, who have never learned anything beyond what the daily experience of a sordid and debasing life can teach them—it is not so wonderful that they capture, sell and destroy with no reverence for the gentle gospel of tenderness and pity toward the harmless creatures whose free and natural life is so beautiful. But it is unfortunately true that refined and cultivated women, who would consider themselves insulted by the accusation of cruelty to any living thing, keep as pets robins, thrushes and bluebirds, that drag out in miserable and hopeless captivity the life that was meant to be a blessing to the world at large.

The argument that they are unable to take care of themselves cannot be offered as an excuse for keeping these hardy, native birds imprisoned. The canary, whose ancestors have been caged bred for generations, is an artificial production, without strength to fly or skill to supply his own needs. But the singing birds of our woods and fields are quite capable of supporting themselves without human assistance. If women would only use their influence against the practice of catching and confining wild birds, they might accomplish a great deal.

But the outlook for such a movement is not encouraging. The writer of this article knows a household composed entirely of women, wealthy, well bred and well educated—one of them has a college training—who every spring steal from the numerous nests in the trees and shrubbery of their large garden young birds that they attempt to rear by hand. It is necessary to obtain a fresh supply every year, because the majority of the birds die after a few weeks of prison life. This feminine household is so tender hearted that it is ruled by its servants and dogs, but nevertheless the annual slaughter of the innocents goes on. Perhaps they succeed in keeping one victim out of a dozen alive to cheer his captors with an occasional heartburst of song when the bright sunlight and the blue, unattainable sky tell the prisoner what his life was meant to be.

How many acres of birds these women have destroyed in the kindest and most lingering way possible it would be hard to compute, and they have their prototypes in every town and village. The advice, "Take the dead bird off your hat," might well have added to it, "and open the cage door of the living one."

KATE CHASE.

MISS ALZIRE A. CHEVAILLIER.

A Young Woman Whose Heart Beats For Humanity.

Miss Alzire A. Chevallier is a woman with a unique record. She is connected by blood and marriage with the Clarks of Lexington fame and with the family of John Hancock. Her name is derived from her paternal ancestors, who were French Huguenots.

From childhood up Miss Chevallier showed very marked and distinctive characteristics. She was firm and positive as well as original and highly conscientious in her natural habit. She was quick to perceive as well as rapid and orderly in execution. Both her intellectual and intellectual faculties were highly developed, as child and mature woman. She early became a member of Trinity church, Boston, and both her devotion and talent soon attracted the attention of her distinguished pastor, the late Bishop Brooks, who was in the habit of discussing in visits to her home as well as by letter theological, scientific and social subjects of economic practical



ALZIRE A. CHEVAILLIER.

life. Another strong personal friend was Wendell Phillips, the reformer. Miss Chevallier has been engaged in many occupations of public interest by appointment from those high in official position.

Among the larger investigations of the subject of public charities, or at least the most important one, was that under an appointment by President Arthur, to visit the hospitals and other charitable institutions in Europe, through the influence of our ministers and consuls that were resident there, who were directed to aid her in all investigations for the public good.

Miss Chevallier is an interesting and ready writer and a forceful speaker. She is interested in all questions that have for their purpose the general welfare. Just at present she is residing in New York city with her mother.

THEO. HOLLAND.

Bill Nye In London.

The first house dinner of the season is always a great event at the Savage club, and the convivial party that gathered around Sir Augustus Harris on Saturday night in no respect fell short of the standard of former years. Among the entertained and entertaining no one commanded more lively attention than Bill Nye, the popular American humorist, who has been in London for a few days, and will very likely be heard by still larger audiences before recrossing the Atlantic.

Mr. Edgar William Nye is 43, but he looks older. He might pass for a leading chancery barrister or a benignant professor, with his well shaped cranium, the contours of which are concealed by no hirsute growth, his round, clean shaven chin and his gold rimmed spectacles. There is indeed nothing of the typical Yankee in his appearance, as there was in the somewhat cadaverous and angular visage of poor Artemus Ward. He favored the Savages with one or two yarns, which he told in quiet, deliberate, unaffected style, his voice having but the faintest echo of the American twang, while his stories depended for their point on a subtle sense of humor rather than on the exaggerated use of expletives and the startling effects of light and shade that usually mark the funny productions of the far west.—Pall Mall Budget.

Equal to the Occasion.

A melodrama of the most stirring kind was being given at a theater in a small provincial town. In one of the critical scenes the hero suddenly became aware of the fact that he had come upon the stage minus his poniard. Without a moment's hesitation he made a dash at the traitor, exclaiming:

"Die, villain! I meant to strike thee with my dagger, but I left the weapon in my dressing room, and will therefore strangle thee in the presence of this indulgent audience."

It is scarcely necessary to add that this variation from the original brought down the house.—Tit-Bits.

His Choice.

"Do you play?" asked the musical girl of the young man who seemed rather absentminded.

"Yes."

"By note?"

"Frequently."

"What selection do you prefer?"

"Why—er—that depends altogether on what kind of a hand I happen to be drawing to."—Lewiston Journal.

A Good Place.

Wife (in the train)—Listen, Juan. Will you let me have the newspaper for a minute or two? You have been reading it for the last hour or so.

Husband—Directly, love; as soon as we get to the next tunnel.—Noticiero Seviliano.

A Grim View of It.

The death of an ossified man in Tennessee is reported. He died hard.—Chicago Tribune.

California—the Land of Sunshine, Fruit and Flowers.

The Midwinter Exposition, already much talked of, bids fair to rival the great fair that has just closed at Chicago. Not in size, perhaps, but certainly so in originality, in richness, and in delighted visitors, who will unanimously agree that the Pacific Coast is worth many times the time and money spent to visit it, in its return of delightful climate, mellow sunlight, wondrous growth of vegetation, and the heretofore unheard of net-work of industries connected with fruit raising, and the shipping of the product. In order to give an opportunity for everybody to visit this wonderland during the Exposition, California rates via the Queen & Crescent route have been reduced, and every one may find the cost of such a trip within his means. As for equipment, it is the only line by which you can travel from Cincinnati to San Francisco, absolutely without change. Tourist sleeping cars run every two weeks through from Cincinnati to San Francisco. Solid vestibuled trains twice a day from Cincinnati to New Orleans, where connection is made with through trains and Pullman sleepers daily to California points. Through car service to either New Orleans or Shreveport, making direct connection for Texas, Mexico and California. From Louisville through trains make direct connection at Lexington with solid vestibuled service to New Orleans. Send to us for further particulars. Ask agents for rates, schedules and other information, or address W. C. Rinearsen, G. P. A. Cincinnati, O.

An Old Song.

When giants lived in ancient times,
Sing high, my boy, sing ho!
In good old England or foreign climes,
Sing high, my boy, sing ho!

They carried things with a high old hand,
Nor strong, nor weak could before them stand,
And they killed whom they pleased throughout the land,
Sing high, my boy, sing ho!

But the giants didn't have things their own way when Jack-the-Giant-killer arrived on the scene. You remember the story. Recollect too that every age has its giant killer. We have our giants in the form of all sorts of diseases, as seen in the form of Dr. Pierce, who has proven the expression "incurable diseases" to be a fallacy. Can you imagine more potent weapons to assist a woman in killing the giant disease than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription? It's the only guaranteed remedy for all functional disturbances, painful disorders and chronic weaknesses of womanhood. In female complaints of every kind if it ever fails to benefit or cure you have your money back. It's simply a question of the company you prefer—the Giant or Jack.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed. Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them, and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Xmas Presents, Gifts and Articles suitable for every one to purchase.

Come See,

—AND—

BUY : CHEAP.

Toilet Cases, Manicure Sets, Mirrors, New Photo Cases, Albums, Bisque Figures, Celluloid Novelties, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Shaving and Smoking Sets and new Xmas Cards,

NEW BOOKS AND BOOKLETS,

Gift Books, Poems, Novels, Sets and nicest Children's Books,

Best Dolls, Toys and Games, Doll Houses, Cradles, Beds, Tea Sets, Drums, Guns,

Stoves, Blocks, Machines and Games of every kind,

EXPRESS WAGONS, DOLL CARRIAGES

VELOCIPEDES, &C.

Best and most durable iron tires; must be sold. At old stand,

W. B. McROBERTS,

Stanford, Ky.

James Frye's

GREAT

HOLIDAY SALE

WILL BEGIN

Thursday, Dec. 21, '93.

I will move into my new store house about Jan. 1st, and in order to reduce my stock, I will sell on Thursday, Dec. 21st, any thing in my entire stock of goods at such a sacrifice as was never known. I mention some of the articles below, I can not mention them all for want of space, and if you do not find what you want named here, be assured that every thing is included. Remember the day for these prices are for this day only. Also the terms are

Cash, : Positively : Cash.

To one and all. Not a cent will be charged to any one on this day. I have made arrangements with a Cloak Manufacturer to furnish me a big line of Ladies', Misses and childrens' cloaks and capes of the latest styles for less money than the raw material cost. They will be here on that day only.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

Four pounds soda 25c, 20 pounds granulated sugar \$1, Arbuckles coffee 25c, best green coffee 22c, 3 cans tomatoes or corn 25c, 3 pound yellow preserve peaches 12½c, California apricots 15c, all calicos 4½c, hoosier cotton 4½, extra heavy brown cotton 6½c, shirting, plaids, best, 6½c, all dress goods at 30 to 50 per cent. reduction, 3 pieces of all wool dress goods at 25c, reduced from 75c. A line of ladies' shoes for \$1, reduced from \$2. 3 and 4. Big reduction in every pair of shoes in my house, mens' womens' boys' and childrens'. The kinds and prices are too numerous to mention. I will sell you mens' and boys' boots on this day for less money than it cost to make them. If you want a suit of clothes or an overcoat this is the place and the day to buy. They will be sold for less money than you ever bought them. On this day I will take measures for tailor made suits at 10 per cent. discount. Remember the day—THURSDAY, DEC. 21—remember the terms are positively cash, no charge to be made to anybody. I do not try to conceal the fact that the above prices are below cost. I prefer to sell the goods rather than move them. Remember a sale made on this day is conclusive, no exchange made afterward or goods taken back.

Most Respectfully,

JAMES FRYE, Hustonville.